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The Floral Mystery.

Out in a sunny meadow,
  Two children busy at play,
Busily picking flowers
  To play with and toss away.

One holds in her tiny fingers
  A buttercup, golden bright,
And pulls out the sunny petals,
  Scattering them left and right.

Her face wears a puzzled expression,
  And she whispers mournfully,
"I have pulled the cup to pieces,
  And where can the butter be?"

The Farmer's Thanksgiving.

The harvest fields are stripped of grain;
  The late-sown corn is shocked in dun,
  And husked beneath a chilly sun;
The ragged stubble checks the plain.

The hills are desolate and cold,
  The maples stand in grim array,
  And through the forest's muffled gray
The winds of heaven strike the wold.

Yet while the harvest splendors fail,
  The grain is sold, the barter made,
  And work, and care of crop, and trade
Are put aside with plow and flail.

The bins are filled, the barns are stored,
  The orchards robbed of scanty fruit,
  And in the garret cold and mute,
The thrifty squirrels share the hoard.

Although the drought was long and sore,
  And scorched the field beside the road
  Till half the crop was left unhoed,
Nor aftermath repaid the mower;

Though half the rye was winter-killed,
  And here the wheat was struck by blight,
  Yet all is good in heaven's sight,
And still the waiting barns are filled.

And still, through every empty mood
  Beyond the moment's harsh surprise,
  At last a truer knowledge lies—
The sense of some essential good.

So, since the harvest moon has waned,
  By yonder shining crescent's edge,
  Our hands are struck upon a pledge,
And much is lost—and more is gained!

The Pilgrim seed has taken root,
  Despite the land so hard and gray,
  And, flowered to this Thanksgiving day,
Shall yet bring forth abundant fruit.

—*Dora Read Goodale.*

The Thanksgiving in the Hills.

That old Anstice Purcell loved her home was not to be wondered at. She had been born in it, and so had her mother before her. She had remembrance of no other, and it was as much a part of her existence as the sky and air. It would have seemed no stranger to her to be without a coping of blue sky than it would to see four different walls from these about her and to call them home.

And, certainly, if beauty could give one reason to love a spot, Anstice had reason enough. For was not the long, low stone house perched on a crag, so that it looked like nothing but a lichen on that crag? And did it not overlook purpling hilltops below and far away, and elm-fringed intervales, with silver streams looping and doubling through them? And was not old Greyhead towering above her, with all his woods and precipices and storm-scored sides, and casting a shadow over her; and Redcap, taking the sunset fires on opposite upper heights; and greater peaks, looming blue in the horizon? And did she not know when the weather was to be fine by the vapors round great Monasset? And, when tempests of rain or snow set in, did she not feel that Monasset and Redcap and Greyhead stood, like three powerful genii, and shut her in and kept watch and ward over her and her grandchildren, in their sad fortunes, as they had kept it over her ancestors for generations?

For her only son had been smitten with a strange unrest among these mountains—an unrest new to the Purcells (and he twice a Purcell, since Anstice had married her cousin)—and, spurred by the fear of poverty, perhaps, and his children's fortune in the future, should Greta give him children, he had gone away to sea, ten years ago, as if only boundless horizons, after these imprisoning hills, could fill his yearning for space. He had left Margaret, his young wife, with his mother; for, although the Purcell acres had shrunk with every generation, there was yet a pittance which would support the household till he could send back or bring back the riches that he meant to have. But the moment when she saw his bright black eyes flashing through her tears, as he ran down the rocky path to cross field and wood, and take the coach, and turned a moment to wave his hand joyously, was the last in which Anstice had ever seen him. The bark Albatross, the owners after a time wrote her, had gone down, with all on board.

For a season, then, it did not seem to old Anstice that she lived. The world was blotted out, the crags and hills, Greyhead and Redcap and the rest were not, and she saw only the gray waste of waters for days and weeks and months, till she was awakened from her apathy by the sound of a child's voice in the night, the quick, amazed cry of a new-born baby. Of one? Of two of them! She rose totteringly to her feet, looked about her in a half-bewilderment, then hurriedly dressed herself, as she had not done for so long, and went out into another room. "Greta," she said, "you have given me back my boy." And Greta used to think in after days that Anstice really felt as if the babies were her own, and she herself was only a well-meaning nurse. But she never grudged the care of her boys to their grandmother, great as the comfort of that care was to herself. She knew what their love of their mother must needs be; and she used to tell them that it was because of them, stung to madness by the thought of their coming to live the life of poverty and care that he saw stretching out to old age, that her own son had gone away to come back no more. A woman, this sweet Greta, who shut her sorrow up in her own heart, and never whispered it except to her babies, in the watches of the night, when she would say to them how beautiful, how bright, how brave a man their father was; how he loved her and she had worshiped him; how they must grow like him and make haste to be strong and good enough to take care of their little grandmother, and let her herself away to her husband. The only trouble that ever came between her and Anstice was that she would not give either of the boys the father's name. "No," she said. "It is like parting his raiment. Call them what you will, but not John." And so Anstice called the one Benoni, the son of my sorrow, and the other Asher, because of her happiness that had been restored to her with him. And little Ash and Ben, as they presently were known, grew and thrived, and ruled the household with rods of iron. What pretty little darlings they were, rolling round the floor in their dimpled play, their curly yellow heads in the sun; their dark-fringed eyes, their father's eyes, dancing with mirth and mischief; their rosy faces so velvety soft and sweet. Anstice would catch one to her heart, and drop him for the other, and go back to the first, and hardly let them alone at all, in the swelling ecstacy of her love, but for the kicking and struggling and loud-voiced protestations that they set up; but Margaret would only pause in her work, and follow them with wistful eyes, wondering if this was the way that their father looked at their age, and silently thanking Heaven, that, if the father had been taken, it had, at any rate given them each other.

They needed each other, the little fellows, as they increased their days. They had nobody else. It was long since Anstice had kept a servant, and, although the old furnishing remained in other rooms, the small family lived chiefly in the narrow quarters of two, opening into one another. Neighbors were scarce in that hill country. Children did not exist at all. The only person within reach was the man round the side of the mountain, who managed Anstice's little farm for her. There was no school, of course (the nearest was down in the valley, ten miles away); no church any nearer; wayfarers did not fare that way; no soldiers marching through bannered streets with music; no streets; no other torchlight procession than that of the eternal stars; nothing to break the calm monotony but the mail-coach, that once a day could be seen, a mere speck, winding down the distant highway. But it all made no odds to the children. The day was not long enough for their pleasure. They knew nothing of any world outside of their kites and balls and gardens and birds'-nests in the lovely, swift summers; their snow forts and snowshoes and sleds in the long winters. If it had not been for their perpetual longing and yearning for what was not Greta and Anstice might have felt something like a reflection of their happiness in looking at them.

"Do other little boys have fathers?" asked Ash, one day.

"Only when they don't have brothers," answered Ben.

"But fathers are nice to have," reasoned Ash. "Don't you remember the tart the minister over at Bareback brought us? And he said his little boy had one."

"Yes. It had raisins in it. Raisins are so good!"

"But I think I'd rather have a brother," urged Ash. "The brother's there next day to play and the raisin isn't."

"Hear the darlings," said Anstice. "They will be father and brother both to each other. Oh! and they will have need of it."

For poor Anstice's age was even more troubled than her youth had been. Then she had seen, piece by piece, the substance of the old estate depart—farm by farm, field by field. For two generations, except to sow and reap the few acres left the home place, her people had done nothing but to sell their patrimony, till, at length, it had reached a point where all the fertile glebe was gone and there was nothing left to sell. The Porter place had kept them alive so many years, the Green property so many more. When her father went to college the sale of the Rye farm paid the bills—big bills too. When he was buried the great funeral cost the barley fields. The long acres down in the valley had furnished her and John with food and clothes, after her own husband's death from the mountain fever. And then there was no remnant of it all, but the home place, that any one would take so much as a mortgage on; and it was when she mortgaged that that John, in desperation, went away to sea.

Anstice had depended on the rent of two or three little outlying spots to pay the interest on the mortgage; and now, this cruel year, they had been deserted by their tenants, who left the sterile heaps of stone and moss for the rich Western lands, and there was no other tenants to take them. She had no money; and, come the last part of November, the mortgage would be foreclosed, and she and Greta and the boys would be turned loose upon the world, without a dollar. Greta could work, maybe; but she herself and the little lads—there was not even the poor-house before them. Up in that hill country the abject poor were so few that they were farmed out and boarded from place to place. And that was the end of all the Purcell wealth and Purcell hope. Death would have been a kind thing to old Anstice in comparison.

She used to lie awake in the nights, thinking over the possibilities. The horror of them grew upon her. She would start up and pace the floor, and flinging something on would run out, as if to get help from all outdoors—the stars, the wind, the sky—and end by wondering, as she leaned over the parapet of the old stone wall, if it would not be best to put an end to themselves at once down the precipice below her.

"When I think of it," she said, as Greta came once to fetch her in—"when I think that as far as the eye could see an object and tell what it was, so far the land was the land of my family, yielding revenue, and now a bare two days and their children will not own a foot of their inheritance or have a roof over their heads, I doubt Providence and it drives me wild!"

"No, mother, dear," said Greta's gentle voice, as, with her arms round Anstice, she led her back to the house—"no, mother, dear, if we doubt Providence, then all is gone, indeed."

"To think of it!" cried Anstice, again. "You! old Parson Mildredge's daughter and my son's wife, adrift on the world, to earn your bread or starve! And the little lads—the last of the Purcells—with no future before them, no clothes to their backs! Think of the Thanksgiving dinners all this country over, and not a tart will my boys have. Other boys—"

"But, indeed, mother, so long as they have bread and milk and ask for no more, we need not fret at that. Such happy little rogues—"

"Happy they'll be in the state almshouse!"

"It will never come to that! I have a pair of hands—"

"Much you can do with your hands, you as fragile as a reed!"

"I can work for you and the children with them. Don't fear."

"If you can get work!"

"I shall see. We will go down to one of the great mill towns; and it will go hard but—"

"Go down to a mill town! Down in a dark, stifling alley of a town! Away from all the light and freedom here—the hills, the glory of them, the strength of them! Oh! I will die first. I had rather die!"

"But we can't die, you see. And if we doubt Providence, that is worse than death." "Oh! we are tried," half sobbed Greta. "We are being tried! But somehow I seem to feel—I know! I know!—that help is on the way to us, just as much as though I heard a voice from heaven saying so."

And she went to bed and took the shivering little mother in her arms, and the nervous storm throbbed itself off into sleep for the weary old Anstice; and then Greta took her turn to see the stars slide by the window, pausing to look solemnly in, while she thought that, somewhere in the wide world, they were looking down on the spot where her husband slept. Once or twice she rose, after Anstice had been soothed to slumber, and moved about the room. When a great meteor went slipping by, in a swift blaze of glory, her heart gave a plunge; and then it seemed to be as if the stars themselves had sent her messages of comfort, and she slept.

"Ben," said little Asher, in the morning, sitting up in bed, with the sunshine breaking in new luster on his pretty golden head and the color flushing freshly up his face, "did you ever see an angel?"

"No," said Ben. "Did you?"

"Once I did. Yes. I saw an angel last night, Ben."

"I guess so."

"I did. Really and truly, I did," said Ash. "I saw two of them, Ben. I woke up in the night when it was dark and the fire was out, and one was standing by the hearth, and the stars shone all over it. And I saw it all in white; and it went away. And it looked just like the angels mother reads about to us in the Bible."

"I guess it was mother," said Ben.

"The other wasn't mother!" answered Ash, indignantly. "The other was a real angel, any way. It went sailing by the window with great wings like fire, and it left a path shining behind it. And I know it was the Angel of the Lord."

"Do you really suppose it was, Ash?"

"I know it was. And, of course, it came for something, you know, Ben. I shouldn't wonder if we were going to have Thanksgiving to-day, after all."

"I hope there'll be raisins in it, then," said Ben. "I like raisins so!"

"Just hear the darlings," whispered Anstice, after her custom, to Greta. "I'd give my hand to get him raisins for the day. Going to have Thanksgiving after all! Thanksgiving for being cast adrift upon the world!" And she began to cry bitterly.

"Come, boys," called Greta, who had been gently moving about till the fires were bright in the two rooms, for of wood they had still plenty. "One should be stirring early on Thanksgiving morning. Porridge is ready when you have said your prayers." And she sat down where the rose and purple of the sunrise fell over her like an aureole, as the two little chaps came pattering out to the snapping fire, in their long white nightgowns, and, kneeling before her, hid their faces in her lap while she said the prayer.

One would have thought it little enough that Greta Purcell had to give thanks for that day—husbandless, homeless, portionless, and with three helpless souls hanging on her for help. But to one hearing the simple words that she offered in her morning sacrifice it would have seemed as though princes had no more to be grateful for—as she gave her thanks for life, for health, for hearts not yet broken altogether, for the bright morning, the lovely earth, for hope of heaven, for each other.

"Amen!" said a voice at the door. None thought of fastening any door in that unvisited country.

The children lifted their faces as they kneeled, and Greta turned her head, to see a tall man standing in the doorway, with a loose cloak wrapped about him.

"Perhaps it is the angel," whispered Ben, still a little under the spell of his mother's prayer.

"John! John!" came a cry from the inner room. "Oh! John!" cried old Anstice. "My son! my son!" And she would have fallen before she reached the bearded, black-eyed stranger, with a sort of wild beauty on his dark, sweet face, had he not caught her on one arm while the other already folded Greta, who sat like a white stone.

"I knew him! I knew him first!" cried Anstice, presently, to Greta. "Oh! trust a mother's instinct. He's my flesh and blood!"

"And do you suppose I did not know him?" flashed back Greta, not yet quite herself. "He is my very self! And I always knew he was alive. I always felt it. I was sure half of me was not dead!"

"But half of you came mighty near it twice," said John, from where he was sitting then, with an abashed and undraped urchin on either knee and his cloak about them both. "I shall never be any nearer death, after last night, than I was on the day the Albatross went down. I have thought, all these ten cruel years, that I had better have been dead; for I was picked up by a craft that carried me into a Formosan port, and I have been a slave," he said. "I have been a slave, with slavery made more terrible by thought of what had become of my mother, my wife, my child. I did not know that I had two of them!" said John, with half a sob.

"Oh! John! Dear John!"

"To think of us," cried Anstice, lifting up her voice, "when you were suffering so yourself, my boy!"

"To think of you!" he exclaimed, with a flash in his eyes that melted in the dew that followed. "There never was day or night, sleeping or waking, that I did not. The agony of it passed all the rest, and I see now my worst forebodings almost true. You would have been starving in a little—"

"And the mortgage is foreclosed to-day," cried Anstice, wringing her hands, with the sudden remembrance thrust upon her joy.

"Not exactly," he laughed—and he was fumbling in his breast for a little goatskin bag as he spoke—"although heaven knows what might have been if last night, just as I was going over Whitehorse ledge, a huge meteor had not suddenly blazed out and showed me the chasm into which the next step would lead. Not exactly; for, when I escaped, months ago, and found my way to the Cape—South Africa, you know—I went to the diamond fields while I waited for a ship. Great Heaven! How good it was to go where I would! Do you see this, Greta? Do you see this, mother? These little crystals are worthless-looking things, are they not?" And he poured them out in his palm. "They are diamonds, and of my own finding. I have sold enough already for emergencies—"

"And I need not leave my home, my father's home, this spot of heaven to me, and all of earth, full of the Purcell's life and death!" cried Anstice, sharply, springing forward, to look in her son's face again.

"Never, mother. And we will make it what it used to be; for, worthless as they look, in that handful lies a whole universe of happy possibilities for us. Oh! Greta, my faithful wife! there lies home regained, my mother blessed, my children educated, and you without a care. There lie all the Purcell fortunes and all the Purcell acres once again our own."

"It was the angel, you see," whispered Ash.

"And raisins, father?" asked Ben.

—*Harriet Prescott Spofford.*

Noteworthy Trees.

An elm near Lawrenceburg, Tenn., is 150 feet in diameter from tip to tip of its branches, and 329 feet in circumference.

George H. Cook, of Lancaster, Pa., has a pear tree in his yard which recently had ripe fruit and blossoms on its branches at the same time.

A Pennsylvania walnut tree that was hollow and nine feet in diameter was sawed down lately, and the stump is used as a pen for a number of hogs.

A cherry tree in Carter county, Ky., is thirteen and a half feet in circumference and sixty feet high, and its branches shade a plot forty-three feet across.

Near the Fair street depot, Kingston, N. Y., is a grand old elm. It is of bouquet shape, and during the present season over 200 birds built nests in its branches.

At the mouth of Grassy Run, in Springhill township, Pa., there stood a sycamore tree that was hollow at the butt, and Joshua Brooks used it as a stable for his horse.

In Greene county, Miss., is a double pine tree which has two distinct trunks twenty feet apart, uniting thirty feet above the ground, forming at that point one solid trunk, round and symmetrical.

In the village of Pedur, in India, grows a marvelous palm. Some children plucked its fruit at 5 o'clock one afternoon, and flocked early the next morning to gather more, but they found the branches now far above their heads. They ran to their parents with the story that a date tree which they saw on the previous day lying upon the ground was now standing. Observation disclosed that the tree had been changing its position every morning and evening. The tree is eleven feet high, not including the leaves and stems. One who has seen it writes: At 5:30 the tree was almost lying toward the west. The foot of the tree was at an angle of five to seven degrees with the ground, and we were given to understand that it had already commenced to rise from 4 o'clock. A handkerchief which had been tied by the district munsiff to one of the leaves, so that its other end might just touch the ground, had risen six inches. At 8 P. M. the kerchief was eighteen inches from the ground, and at 3 A. M. nine feet.

A Bank Clerk's Sacrifice.

A good many years ago a cashier took a little lad from a neighboring poorhouse and when the boy had become a youth he was given a responsible position in the bank of which his patron was practically the head. Later the cashier stole more than $15,000 from the bank. Exposure was threatened every day, and the guilty officer, in a period of depression, confessed to the youth that he proposed to kill himself. Young Ray, the protege, was smitten with horror as he thought of the terrible turn in affairs, but having weighed the matter, the next day he threw himself into the breach. He suggested, and the cashier eagerly accepted the suggestion, that he should fasten the guilt upon himself and abscond, thus leaving his patron honest in the world's eyes, though blackened in his own. What the public heard of the Westport robbery was that a bank clerk named Ray had stolen $15,000.

Detectives found several clews, but not until years afterward was the secret disclosed. One of the detectives who had been employed in the case came up with Ray under still more romantic circumstances. The detective, according to his reminiscences published in a San Francisco paper, was called recently to a Western city to ferret out the person who had robbed a private house of 200 gold eagles. The only man under arrest was one, Henry Martin. As soon as the detective saw Martin the former said: "You are Dallas Ray, who robbed the Westport bank." Ray then told the true story of the robbery and the story has been verified since. Ray claimed that he was innocent of the gold eagle burglary and asked the detective to take a note to his sweetheart, a Miss Morse. When the latter heard of her lover's predicament she threw her whole soul into obtaining proof of his innocence. She went to the house where the robbery had been committed. Having asked if the burglar had left anything in his flight, she was given a handkerchief that had been dropped by the intruder. She put the handkerchief to her nose and exclaimed: "Find the thief who uses this perfume (naming the peculiar brand) and you will find your eagles." It was found that only one drug store in the city sold that kind of perfumery, and that only one bottle had been bought within the preceding month. Need it be added that the purchaser was traced, the eagles regained and the lovers married!

Decision.

A man without decision can never be said to belong to himself, since, if he dared to assert that he did, the puny force of some cause, about as powerful, you would suppose, as a spider, may make a captive of the hopeful boaster the very next moment, and triumphantly exhibit the futility of the determinations by which he was to have proved the independence of his understanding and his will. He belongs to whatever can seize him, and innumerable things do actually verify their claim on him, and arrest him as he tries to go along, as twigs and chips floating near the edge of a river are intercepted by every weed and whirled into every eddy.

Having concluded on a design, he may pledge himself to accomplish it—if the hundred diversities of feeling which come within the week will let him. As his character precludes all foresight of his conduct, he may sit and wonder what form and direction his views are destined to take to-morrow, just as a farmer has often to acknowledge the next day's proceedings are at the disposal of the winds and clouds.—*Hume.*

M. W. Harris, of Perry, Ga., has some Egyptian cotton growing on his place which is ten feet high.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A very durable artificial ivory has recently been prepared by dissolving shellac in ammonia, mixing the solution with oxide of zinc, driving off the ammonia by heating, powdering and strongly compressing in molds.

Professor Burns, of Tubingen, has made some experiments on dogs which he regards as proving that bone-marrow, completely separated from the bone, may be transplanted under the skin of the same animal at a remote part of the body with the result of giving rise to the formation of new bone and cartilage.

The law that bodies evaporate the moisture they contain the faster the more surface they have will remain true in regard to earth, and it will follow that the finer the soil is pulverized the faster it will become dry under given circumstances; but evaporation, to be rapid, requires dry air to receive the vapor. And to give soil the most benefit from dew, it must be made porous so that the moist air can touch the greatest surface.

Vaccination is henceforth to be compulsory in China. One cause for popular opposition to it is that it is the practice there to vaccinate children on the tip of the nose. A reward of half a tael, which the government has offered for every child vaccinated, has not been sufficient to persuade parents in easy circumstances to disfigure their children in this way; and a law has therefore been promulgated punishing by fine and imprisonment the failure to vaccinate.

During his recent researches Mr. Brown-Sequard has proved the possibility of introducing a tube into the larynx of the higher animals without causing any pain or any subsequent bad result, although the experiment was performed repeatedly, in at least one case, on a single subject. The local insensibility to pain was caused by directing a rapid current of carbonic acid upon the upper part of the larynx through an incision, for from fifteen seconds to two or three minutes. After the operation was completed the anæsthetic effect lasted from two to eight minutes.

One's First Earthquake.

A private letter recently received from Miss Fanny Snow, containing an interesting account of the earthquake in Mexico, is so full of interest that we have been permitted to make the following extract. It is known to some of Miss Snow's friends that she went to the City of Mexico last October to be associated with Miss M. L. Latimer, formerly of Rochester, in organizing a mission school for girls, under the Presbyterian board of foreign missions: "This has been a day to be remembered. This morning we invited the Q——s to come up to tea tonight. After school we sallied forth to buy clams for a clam-chowder, cake and various things. We were walking briskly along San Francisco street, in the hot sun, when I felt myself suddenly whirling—could not see. I called out, frightened, 'Why, Miss L—, I'm dizzy!' 'So am I,' she responded; and then I think for a moment I lost my senses, for I had a wild idea that I must get somewhere under shelter. As I saw people all around dropping on their knees, I did not want to be the one conspicuous personage on the street who could not kneel to the archbishop or the holy sacrament. Whatever I thought I staggered into a shoe store, and just as I got inside it struck me that an earthquake was in session. They were repairing something or other in the store, and I vaguely felt through my dizziness that I must get out from under the scaffolding, and I somehow found myself in the street, standing on the corner and clinging to a building. By that time I had recovered my senses, and could philosophize on the subject. It was very interesting to watch the people. They poured out of the stores into the streets, and very generally knelt. I took in the height of the buildings around, and concluded that should they fall into the narrow streets one might as well be in one spot as in another, so stayed in the shade. It was very quiet, not a word spoken anywhere. I don't suppose it lasted three minutes, but it was the queerest sensation imaginable. For the moment that I did not know what it was I was dreadfully frightened, but the moment it occurred to me it was only an earthquake, I was as composed as if I had taken earthquakes for a daily exercise all my life. I was quite seasick for a little while, and never was seasick at sea. I am actually so dizzy now, at 10 o'clock, that I can hardly write."—*Rochester Democrat.*

Alaska's Mineral Wealth.

A man named Moore recently arrived at Victoria, B. C., direct from Alaska. He says that the Yukon prospectors from Arizona reported some good discoveries of bituminous coal, gold, silver, copper and nickel, about 150 miles from the Copper river country. Mr. Moore brought down a specimen of coal and a lot of excellent-looking quartz from the lead with which he is connected. On Douglass island beautiful marble, white, cloudy and dark, had been found by an old miner named Willoughby. On Admiralty island, between Sitka and Harrisburg, Messrs. Webster and Lockhard have traced a fine lead of quartz for about five miles in the direction of Silver Bar. This is not far from Harrisburg. Another old prospector, named Daly, has discoved a new lead on Douglass island, about 1,000 feet wide, upon which three camps are already located. The Bullion is owned by John Pierce, of this city. The Prince of Wales is an island further to the northwest, where much mineral wealth is known to exist. This island, and, in fact, the whole country, is wonderfully stocked with all sorts of game—elk, deer, moose, bear, mountain sheep, besides water fowl, are in the greatest abundance. A missionary is stationed here among the Hidahs, and is doing good work. A noted prospector named Haley, who has earned the title of the Polar Bear Chief of Alaska, has a lead on Baronoff island, near Mount Edgecomb, fifteen miles from Sitka, called the Mysterious Witch.

Veterinary surgery is looked upon with much more favor than was the case thirty or forty years ago. There are now many more veterinary surgeons who have passed a regular medical course than there formerly were, and to prescribe for sick horses and cattle is not considered beneath the dignity of a regular M. D. As animals have not usually been drugged or dosed with stimulants they respond more readily to simple remedies than is the case with most human patients.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

There may be something to cause people to look after their sanitary surroundings in England, at least, in the verdict of £10,000 recovered by an English lawyer against a town as compensation for personal injuries caused by drinking impure water supplied by the corporation. If defective pavements or streets can make corporations liable for injuries resulting therefrom, why cannot impurities in water be equally binding? It seems to be so established in England.

The difference of character between the Prince of Wales' two sons, says the London *World*, was very remarkably evidenced at a dinner given in their honor in Queensland by the governor, Sir Arthur Kennedy. Prince Albert Victor was silent and thoughtful, Prince George all vivacity. The waiters were all Chinamen, and whenever the governor was not looking Prince George gave hard tugs at the pigtails. The Chinamen, with true oriental politeness, maintained an imperturbable gravity.

The census of agriculture will show there are 539,000,000 acres in farms and 287,000,000 acres of improved land. The value of the farms amount to $10,197,161,000, or five times the national debt; value of farm animals, $1,500,000,000. There are 10,357,000 houses in the country or one to every five human beings, about the same proportion as in 1870; a little short of 1,000,000 working oxen, 2,443,000 cows, 47,000,000 swine and 1,812,000 mules and asses. In 1860 there were 2,254,000 working oxen in the country, more than double the present number. Apparently the ox must go. Horses and mules are more adaptable to modern agricultural machinery. It is fortunate in some respects that this is so, for we cannot or do not eat the equine flesh, but would be glad to have the beef a good deal plentier than it is. "Other cattle" (beeves and young stock) number 22,488,000, against 13,566,000 in 1870.

The recent reports of the discovery and development of gold and silver mines at various points in Central America continue to excite attention. A late issue of the Panama *Star and Herald* gives particulars of progress made in gold mining in Antioquia and Tolima. Some valuable mines owned by the Columbian government are to be sold, and other mines are being worked successfully by companies formed in this country and Europe. Recently a number of companies have been formed for the purpose of prospecting, and indications grow that a swarm of gold-hunters will soon be roving over the rocky backbone of the mountains that run along the narrow strip of territory uniting North and South America. These countries have long lain stagnant under the sway of mixed peoples that sprang up after the Spanish conquests, but now money, machinery and enterprise will pour in upon them as long as mining enterprises prove remunerative.

The Detroit *Free Press* thinks that "the new order of the postmaster-general permitting the withdrawal of letters from the mail after they have left the mailing office, will be a sweet boon to the public. It very often happens that merchants and others often send checks and drafts by mail which they subsequently wish to recall before they reach the person addressed. This can now be done on a telegraphic order from the postmaster at the mailing office. There is another class that will profit by the order quite as much as the merchants—the youths, of every age, who are constantly being brought before the courts in actions for breach of promise. There is scarcely one of them, probably, who has not repented sending the fatal letter while there was yet time to recall, but for the relentless grasp of the postoffice department on everything committed to its charge. Now that a way has been provided for the relinquishment of that grasp, the telegraph will have a lively time in recalling the letters of too ardent swains whose second thoughts are more prudent than those they have put on paper."

The Wackerle insurance case in St. Louis has recalled other attempts, or alleged attempts, to swindle insurance companies. A jeweler having insured himself for $10,000 professed to have discovered a process of enameling gold with the cyanide of potassium. One day he was found dead, poisoned by the fumes of that substance. The company believed that it was an ingenious scheme to kill himself and escape the forfeiture of suicide, but they concluded to pay. A French count several years ago insured the life of an ignorant young girl for $115,000. He said to her: "Angel, we shall beat the bloated insurance companies out of all this treasure and go to Italy and enjoy it. Do you follow my advice. Tell all your friends and neighbors that you are mortally ill. Take to your bed and beads. Affect death close at hand. Then, my love, I will spirit you away, bury something in place of you, and demand the money." The poor dupe consented and then he poisoned her with digitalis. Everybody thought it a natural death, for she had said so and told her symptoms. But the insurance company was not satisfied; the body was examined and variously tested, and his wife and mother-in-law also dug up. Digitalis, a powerful poison, was found in them all.

Mr. George Howells has published in the *Nineteenth Century* an account of the trades unions of England, which indicates that their condition is much better than has commonly been supposed. The membership in all of them he puts at more than 1,100,000 men, and, by the regular monthly payments of these, the unions are in receipt of an aggregate income of about $10,000,000 per annum. The common assumption is that these unions have no other purpose but to encourage strikes; and though it is true that the protection of its members in the matter of wages is the chief reason for the formation of a union, it is also worthy of note that only a small part of the money raised is used in sustaining conflicts between labor and capital. Thus, in the returns for some years of a number of the larger associations, it is found that, while about fifty per cent. of the outgo went to sustain members who were simply out of work through the accidents of trade, twenty-five per cent. to help those who were sick, and eight per cent, each for funeral charges and for a superannuation fund, only six per cent. was paid out on account of strikes. Mr. Howells maintains that the criticism made against these unions, on the ground that they insist upon uniformity in wages, is deprived of a great deal of its force from the fact that only really able workmen are allowed to become members. He says that, in England, the reported tyranny of the chief secretary of a union has no foundation in fact; that criticism of an exceeding acrid character is all the time going on, and, in the monthly publications, the secretary of a union is compelled to print any letter or resolution criticising or rebuking him which any of the lodges may choose to send. The office, according to Mr. Howells, is one which involves an enormous amount of hard work, while the average salary of the men upon whom the doing of this work falls is not over $1,000 per annum. The entire expense of the management of one of these great unions, including collections and payments in small sums, is not over, on the average, twelve and one-half per cent. of its receipts.

Brave Bear's Career.

Ma-to-O-hr-to-ka, or Brave Bear, hanged a short time ago at Yankton, Dakota, for the murder and robbing of a discharged soldier, was a Yanktonai Indian of short stature and full flesh, about twenty-nine years of age. He was of roving disposition and had been a sojourner from time to time at about all the agencies in the Northwest. He was charged with being implicated in several murders and generally regarded wherever he was known as a bad Indian. It was said he killed one of White Bear's Indians at Grand River several years ago, and attempted the murder of Pete Johnson, mail carrier between Fort Sully and Standing Rock agency, who was shot and badly wounded by some one in ambush in 1874. He is also said to have been the leader in a horrible massacre on the Red River of the North in 1872, when Indians came upon an isolated settler's abode and slew the entire family, mutilating a woman and two young children in the most inhuman manner. They butchered all the settler's cattle and took his four horses with them. Brave Bear and three other Yanktonais were known to have been in the Red River country at the time of this massacre, and when they finally returned to the Missouri, Captain Tom Custer (who afterward went down like a hero in front of Sitting Bull's howling horde on the Little Big Horn) attempted to arrest him by surrounding his camp near Standing Rock with a detachment of the ill-fated Seventh cavalry; but Brave Bear eluded the military by dropping into a hole in the ground and covering himself with leaves and brush, and the others could not be identified.

It is not easy to say whether Brave Bear owed his notoriety most to the propensity to kill and to rob, or to his success in stealing the wives of other chiefs. He was a professional in all these things. Living a sort of vagabond life, now among his own kindred and now among the whites, he became, long before he was apprehended by the law, an object of terror to both races. The Indians hated him because of his success in stealing their wives. As savages go he was handsome and rather dashing. His features were regular, his form athletic and his smile pleasant. When he came to the conclusion that he wanted a new wife he would make his selection from the better halves of his brother chieftains, and if there was any serious objection on the part of the head of the particular family which was levied on, Brave Bear usually carried off a widow, for he was very expert in the use of a gun. When drunk he was a fiend. When among the whites he would speak a little English, but when with the Indians he professed entire ignorance of that tongue. Once, when in a confidential mood, he was heard to say that he was naturally kind-hearted; but that when he had taken whisky, or when excited by battle, some wicked spirit took possession of him and made him irresistibly savage. His coup stick had many notches upon it. It was his most valued possession.

The savage thus described seemed to have no fear for no one save an Uncapapa squaw whom he once married and then put away. She appears to have adored him at first, but his treachery turned her love to the fiercest hate. She followed him for months at a time, in all seasons and in all places. It is probable that if the whole truth was known, Brave Bear's roving life could be justly attributed to the terror which she inspired in him. If mortal ever had a Nemesis, she was his in very truth. Armed with knife and revolver, and with murder animating her whole being, she dogged him for years, intent on revenge. The fact that he escaped her is the best proof of his own cunning.

Simplicity in Food.

How, asks Dr. Nicholls in the *Food Reform Magazine*, are we to get at the proper quantity of food? There are some good rules for feeding as to quantity. When our food is simple and natural in kind and quality and mode of preparation there is little danger of eating too much. There is little danger, for example, of eating too many grapes, apples, pears and bananas. Salt, sugar, spices and luxurious cookery tempt to excess. With men, as with animals, a natural diet is self-limiting, and we are disposed to stop when we have got enough. The more artificial the food, the more elaborate and luxurious the feast, the more liability to overload the stomach, overtax the digestive power and overweight the forces of life. Simplicity of food is a condition of health and promotes longevity. The quantity of food which enables a man to do his daily work without loss of weight is precisely what he requires. He supplies the daily waste—no more, no less. This quantity may vary a little with each individual, but every one can easily ascertain his own measure of requirement by reducing the quantity of daily food until he finds a balance of force and weight. It is my opinion that the average quantity of water-free aliment required, say by business and literary men, is twelve ounces. Men of great muscular activity may require sixteen to twenty ounces. I have found myself in very good condition for sedentary work on eight or ten ounces. When any one is in good condition for his work and keeps his normal weight, he has food enough. Dr. Nicholl's advice is, find this quantity by experiment, and then habitually keep to it.

There are in the German empire 17,591 physicians and 4,457 apothecaries.

THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS.

Some of the Wonderful Things Discovered at the Bottom of the Atlantic.

At a meeting of the National Academy of Sciences in New York Professor A. E. Verrill, of Yale college, described the physical and geological character of the sea bottom off our coast, especially that which lies beneath the Gulf stream. He has made 1,500 observations this summer for the United States fish commissioners. He has cruised from Labrador to Chesapeake bay and about 200 miles out to sea. About sixty miles outside of Nantucket is a streak of very cold water, and animals dredged up are like those caught in the waters of Greenland, Spitzbergen or Siberia. The water is fifty fathoms deep, and the bed of the ocean is of clay. Boulders weighing 800 or 1,000 pounds are dredged up. Professor Verrill believes they are brought down by icebergs from the Arctic regions and dropped when the ice melts. The boulders are found as far south as Long Island. Further out to sea, seventy to 120 miles south from the southeastern coast of New England, the bottom of the sea, which has inclined very gradually eastward, forming a tableland, takes a sudden dip downward, so that whereas the water on the edge of the bluff is 100 fathoms deep, at the bottom of the basin it is 1,000 fathoms deep. The slope is as high and as steep as Mount Washington, and on its summit, which is level, a diver, could he go to so low a depth, could not put out his hand without touching a living creature. The bottom of the sea is covered just there with a fauna which has never been before found outside of the Mediterranean sea, the Gulf of Mexico, the Indies, or other tropical regions. The number of species of fish dredged up is 800, and over half of them have never before been seen by naturalists. Seventy kinds of fish, ninety of crustacea, and 270 mollusks have been added to our fauna. The age of many of the specimens shows that they must be permanent in that region. The trowel let down from the ships by a mile of rope brings up a ton of living and dead crabs, schrimp, star fish, and as the trowel simply scrapes over a small surface, the ocean bed is plainly carpeted with creatures.

Sharks are seen by thousands in this region, and countless dolphins, but it seems strange that not a fish bone is ever dredged up. A piece of wood may be dredged up once a year, but it is honeycombed by the boring shell fish and falls to pieces at the touch of the hand. This shows what destruction is constantly going on in those depths. If a ship sinks at sea with all on board, it would be eaten up by fish with the exception of the metal, and that would corrode and disappear. Not a bone of a human body would remain after a few days. It is a constant display of the law of the survival of the fittest. Nothing made by the hand of man was dredged up after cruising for months in the track of ocean vessels excepting coal clinkers shoved overboard from steamships. Here Professor Verrill corrected himself. Twenty-five miles from land he dredged up an india rubber doll. That, he said, was one thing the fish could not eat.

Here the Gulf stream is forty miles further west than any map shows, Professor Verrill continued; and this stream of warm water from the south nourishes the tropical life near Massachusetts. The temperature further in shore is thirty-five degrees in August, on the edge of the submarine Mount Washington fifty-two degrees, and toward the bottom of the basin thirty-nine degrees, while further out to sea the temperature of the water grows colder. On the surface the jelly fish, nautilus and the Portuguese man-of-war, with other tropical fish, are found. In this belt the tile fish, about which so much was said a year ago, were found in immense quantities, but this summer, although expeditions have been made for the express purpose of catching some, not one could be taken. Undoubtedly they had been killed, to a fish, by a storm which carried the cold water into the Gulf stream; indeed, it is known that a cold current of water resting on the ocean's bed may contain Arctic fish, and a current of warm water floating over it on the surface may be alive with tropical fish.

As to the quantity of light at the bottom of the sea there has been much dispute. Animals dredged from below 700 fathoms either have no eyes, or faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding. Crabs' eyes are four or five times as large as those of a crab from surface water, which shows that that light is feeble, and that eyes to be of any use must be very large and sensitive. Another strange thing is that where the creatures in those lower depths have any color, it is of orange or red, or reddish orange. Sea anemones, corals, shrimp and crabs have this brilliant color. Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet, and in many specimens it inclines toward purple. Not a green or blue fish is found. The orange red is the fish's protection, for the bluish green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or red fish appear of a neutral tint and hides it from enemies. Many animals are black, others neutral in color. Some fishes are provided with boring tails, so that they can burrow in the mud. Finally, the surface of the submarine mountain is covered with shells, like an ordinary sea beach, showing that it is the eating-house of vast schools of carnivorous animals. A codfish takes a whole oyster into its mouth, cracks the shells, digests the meat and spits out the rest. Crabs crack the shells and suck out the meat. In that way come whole mounds of shells that are dredged up.

Down in the World.

A New York letter to the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* contains the following personal: "I saw to-day a man in shabby genteel dress—his clothes threadbare and without an overcoat—his face thin and pinched—a look as if he was suffering alike from cold without and hunger within. This man was Mullet, the government architect who planned our postoffice and over $50,000,000 worth of public buildings. With monuments of stone and brick to his genius in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all the notable cities in the country, he is to-day wandering about the streets of New York looking for work, while his wife, a noble little woman, is keeping a boarding-house to support the family."

Two large snow-plows over eighty feet in length are being built at Sprague, Washington Territory, for use in the mountain passes on the Northern Pacific railroad.

MOUNT VERNON OF TO-DAY.

How the Historic Mansion is Managed—Streams of Visitors.

It was in 1858 that Colonel John Washington saw that Mount Vernon would have to go by the auctioneer's hammer if something did not turn up. And here comes in the romance of Mount Vernon. A woman who had been a confirmed invalid since her nineteenth year raised a fund of $200,000, and embodied a plan that gave Mount Vernon to the nation. This was Anne Parmelia Cunningham, of South Carolina. She was an only and indulged daughter. In her childhood she had visited Mount Vernon, and when she had resigned all of life except that which could be enjoyed in a sick room, in her early womanhood she took hold of a project to buy Mount Vernon, or rather the project took hold of her. It is one of the most singular instances of indomitable energy and practical perseverance on record. This frail woman, from her sick bed, aroused an enthusiasm, especially among Southern women, that resulted in a splendid success. She inspired Edward Everett with her spirit, and his lecture on Washington poured money into the treasury. She interested Mme. Le Vert and Mrs. Cora Mowatt Ritchie, and in 1860 it was accomplished; the house, the tomb of Washington and 200 acres of land belonged to a national association. T legislature of Virginia granted a ve sensible charter to the associatio The capital stock was limited t $500,000. It was granted in petuity, and no disposition of the erty could be made without t sent of the legislature. None Washington family thereafter be interred at Mount Vernon, a key of the vault was thrown in Potomac river. Around the ma tombs of George and Martha Wa ington is a wooden flooring, which stepped upon starts an electric al at the house. Through the open work one looks into the brick vault, where there are only the two tomb "Hats off" is the stringent rule at th grave; even the most flippant awed into something like revere During some of the bloodiest days the war, Mount Vernon was treated a neutral ground, and soldiers of both armies were seen fraternizing under the trees that guard the tomb. Frequent description cannot destroy the interest of the house. Year by year improvements are made by the regents. As far as practicable, every State has a room, ornamented with relics of Revolutionary times, arranged in the style that prevailed at Mount Vernon during the lifetime of General Washington. Hanging in the entrance hall is the key of the Bastile, sent to Washington by Lafayette; and over the door of what is called the state dining-room is Washington's field glass, placed on its perch by the hand of Washington himself, and never since removed. The mantel and hearth in the dining-room are of marble and extremely curious. They were sent to Washington from France. On the way the ship was captured by pirates. When they found that this marble was intended for Washington, they took an opportunity of landing it on American shores, and it was forwarded to Mount Vernon. In the South Carolina room hangs the portrait of Anne Pamelia Cunningham. She has a refined and thoughtful face, with deep, meaning eyes. The attic room which Mrs. Washington chose after General Washington's death, and in which she died, is in almost the identical condition in which she left it. In a quaint little drawing-room—Nelly Custis' drawing-room—is the grand harpsichord, as large as a modern grand piano, which Washington gave her as a wedding gift. This was the grand niece of Mrs. Washington, not her daughter Nelly, who died unmarried at twenty-two. In the grounds stands a rose bush, where, tradition relates, Nelly Custis received her first offer, and walking around this rose bush times brings every young lady believes in the spell an offer of riage within the year. The managed upon the most practica The greenhouses are made a source revenue, as well as the farm. Only one boat is allowed to land passe there, and the entrance fee of $1 foots up handsomely at the end of the year. In the old-fashioned kitchen a very good lunch may be obtained, served by colored waiters. A superintendent is employed, who keeps the place in good order, and if the general and Mrs. Martha could return for an hour no doubt they would smile approvingly.

Masculine Extravagance in Gotham.

Men are becoming very luxurious, and their dressing-rooms, sitting-rooms, wardrobe and repositories for personal belongings display tastes more costly than those of women. A New York letter says: Underwear of the softest, richest, knitted silk; dozens of South American pajamas, for night and dressing-room wear, of China crepe, soft twilled Chinese silk, cashmere, flannel bound with satin and embroidered, and all in the daintiest, most delicate tints and colors, such as ivory, pale blue, pink, buff or violet. The pajama consists of drawers and loose blouse jacket with sailor collar. When made in ivory they are often faced with a collar and embroidered with ivory silk in a little vine or in the corners of collars and cuffs.

These elegant gentlemen have for smoking companions the gate of a country house in nickel or silver, with chain rings instead of bars to hold cigars upright and side lights representing gate lamps, but holding candles and post pedestals to form match holders. These cost from $150 to $250 and are sometimes ornamented with a bird or a rooster in the act of crowing. Another recently imported piece of masculine extravagance is a lamp, the lower part of which forms a tripod set in a double hoof, decorated with natural hair. There are two burners representing wax candles under tinted and decorated glass, and the cost for a lamp of this kind is about $250. Another lamp has for its standard a horseshoe, with stirrup and riding whip crossed and twisted. As for the expensive ash trays and liquor sets and pipe racks and dressing cases and the like space and time would both fail in their enumeration.

It may be mentioned that among the personal properties of one young gentleman in New York city are three hundred and seventy odd silk, satin and knitted neckties and upward of fifty walking sticks. The inventory did not go any further or it might have developed equally curious results in other departments.

An Unwelcome Visitor.

A humorous incident happened shortly after the bombardment of Alexandria. A gentleman wrote to Admiral Seymour, complaining that there was a shell belonging to the Inflexible in his drawing-room, and requesting its removal. The admiral passed on the letter to the captain of the Inflexible, who went on shore with the boatswain and half a dozen seamen, who found the great shell lying unexploded in the drawing-room, as described. As it would have been dangerous to bump it about, a device was, after some consideration, hit upon for conveying it to the shore. A feather bed was procured and the shell firmly enveloped in it. It was then carefully rolled downstairs and so back to the ship.

Thirty thousand horses a year are needed to supply New York city's demand.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA. . Nov. 30 1882

In New York last week, a man brought suit against a woman for breach of promise, and Judge M'Adams, after the hearing awarded him $1,000 damages with costs. He laid in claim for $10000 damages. Cases are very rare in which men sue women for breach of promise.

Col. Bob Ingersoll finds not inducement to go to Australia even in an offer of $400 a night for a lecture tour.

Bob will get to a worse place than that after a while with no pay at all.

Mr. Giffen, of the British Statistical Society, thinks the growth of population in the United States will, if continued, cause great difficulties.

Mr. Giffen may rest for a few months yet at least about these difficulties. We have a population now of 50 million, with room for ten times more. Texas alone is large enough for an empire of 30 to 40 million people. In our own state of Pennsylvania there is still room for ur or five millions more without amping each others toes. Then New ork can take in a few million boarders et. The southern states can bear 25 llion more, and the great uninhabited west can make room for all our cousins in England, and two or three of the other European nations. We are big now, it is true, and strong, but we are going to be much bigger and stronger yet at the close of the next half century, and still there will be no cause for "great difficulties" from it all.

Bellefonte has had four candidates for Governor—Andrew Gregg in 1823, James Irvin in 1847, A. G. Curtin in 1860, and James A. Beaver in 1882. Of these, Curtin was the only one elected. It is evidently not a healthy town from which to select Gubernatorial candidates.

The Supreme Court has made short work with the plea of "General" N. M. Curtis, of New York, that the statute under which he was convicted of levying assessments on officeholders was unconstitutional. It has decided that it is constitutional, and has denied him his *habeas carpus*. His fine of $1,000 has we believe, been paid for him by the Republican Committee of New York, but he will have a heavy bill of costs, which they will probably pay too. The use of campaign funds to pay fines inflicted for violation of the United States statutes is certainly one of the oddest phenomena in Machine management.

One of the hottest fought party battles in Congress this winter will probably be over the admission of Dakota to the Union. The bill providing for its admission is on the calendars of both Houses, and will be reached early in the session. The Republicans will make desperate efforts to pass it this winter, as with the end of the session the House of Representatives passes under control of the Democrats. Dakota elected a Republican Delegate to Congress at the late election, by an overwhelming majority, and its admission as a State means two more Republican Senators, another Republican Congressman, and three Republican votes in the Electoral College in 1884.

A fiend in human shape attempted to wreck a passenger train the other day The St. Louis limited express east, leaving Columbus at 12:05 morning of 22, on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis road, was wrecked near Union station, twenty miles east, by a rail which had been placed across the track. The accident happened shortly after one o'clock. The engine was pitched down an embankment over 30 feet, turning twice over and landing in a field. The engineer and fireman escaped, being but slightly bruised. Two postal and baggage and passenger cars were thrown to the bottom of the hill, a confused wreck. No person was fatally injured; all escaped, some with bruises.

Any punishment cannot be too severe for the devil who will be guilty of such an attempt.

—Any of our patrons wishing to give us a Christmas gift can go about it by paying arrears and if not in arrears advance pay will be viewed by us in the same light. If our readers will heed this it will enable us to make a contemplated improvement upon the REPORTER beginning January next, which is for the benefit of its readers as our Christmas gift to them. Persons who have taken the paper a number of years without any response to dozens of bills sent them, will be dropped from the list, we cant afford to send them the paper without ever getting a cent as pay. 3t

SHERIFF SPANGLER'S APPEAL.

The Co Auditors last year refused to allow Sheriff Spangler 50 cts. per day for boarding each prisoner, which sum was the stipulation he had with the County authorities, same as preceeding Sheriffs, some years varying 10 cents per day. The counsel for the Auditors claimed that the pay was fixed by law, and could not exceed 25 cts per day. This action of the Audit resulted in reducing Sheriff Spangler's board bill $800. The Sheriff at once took out an appeal which laid over until last week, when it was tried before Judge Watson, of Bucks county, who sat upon the bench at the special term at Bellefonte.

D. F. Fortney, appeared as attorney for the county, and cited the act of 1856, which fixes the compensation for boarding prisoners at a sum not to exceed 25 cts per day. A. O. Furst appeared for Mr. Spangler and brought in evidence the contract with the commissioners by which the Sheriff was allowed 50 cts per day, and the custom for years in this county allowing the Sheriff a higher sum than 25 cts, and that Sheriff Spangler was simply living up to his agreement.

The whole question being a point of law Judge Watson sustained the Auditors but recognized the fact that justice was on the side of the Sheriff and that the compensation as fixed under the law was not adequate. Three-fourths of the citizens of the county will agree with the Judge, and admit that Sheriff Spangler should be allowed a larger sum.

Judge Watson will give the matter further thought and then render an opinion. Right is on the side of the Sheriff beyond a question, but the law may prove against him.

Arthur has removed four or five officials who aided in shedding the star-route thieves. This is one good result of the late elections.

William H Vanderbilt's wealth, to be measured in solid gold, would, it is said, weigh 93 tons. His income, according to the same estimate, is $2 per second, or $80,400 per day. Mr. Jay Gould's wealth is quite as much, and there are, perhaps, fifty persons in this country whose possessions would amount to $10,000,000 each. In France there is a great deal of wealth, but it is better distributed than in the United States, for out of the Rothschild family, there are no such fortunes in France as in this country. Our fore-fathers thought they had provided against large accumulations when they decreed that land property should be divided equally between the children of the original owners; but the vast increase of personal property through the operations of modern commerce has concentrated capital in a very few hands. There will be a cause of trouble some time, as our population grows larger, and jealousy is created on account of the disproportion between the poverty of the many and the vast fortunes of the few. The only way to prevent a collision is for the rich to recognize the fact that they must make good use of their wealth, regarding it as a trust for the benefit of their fellowmen.

PLAN FOR REDUCING TAXATION.

Among the plans being discussed by revenue officers, for reducing taxation are the following :—

1st.—Reduce the tax on whiskey to fifty cents. This will cut off $33,000 000.

2nd.—Reduce the tax on tobacco to eight cents, and on cigars $3, which will cause a reduction of $22,000,000.

3rd.—A reduction of the beer tax to fifty cents a barrel would amount to $7 000,000.

4th.—Reduce Special taxes to the lowest amount neccessary to secure a proper supervision of the government over dealers, say $4,000,000.

5th.—Abolish the tax on matches, bank checks and all other articles which now amount to $12,000,000 annually, making a total reduction of $78,000,000, without abolishing the internal revenue system and leaving a handsome income from this source without burden to any class or interest.

These propositions evidently come from internal revenue officers who are naturally anxious to preserve the machinery of the system.

The true plan is to wipe out the whole internal revenue system and abolish all offices connected with it.

SNOWED UNDER.

[Laramie (Wy.) Boomerang, (Rep.)]

We have met the enemy and we are his'n. We have made our remarks and we are now ready to listen to the gentleman from New York. We could have dug out, perhaps, and explain about New York, but when almost every State in the Union rose up and made certain statements yesterday we found that the job of explaining this matter thoroughly would be wearisome and require a great deal of time.

We do not blame the Democracy for this. We are a little surprised, however, and grieved, it will interfere with our wardrobe this winter. With an overcoat on Wyoming, a plug hat on Iowa, a pair of pantaloons on Pennsylvania and boots on the general result, it looks now as though we would probably go through winter wrapped in a bed quilt and profound meditation.

We intended to publish an extra this morning, but the news were of such a character that we thought we would get along without it. What was the use of publishing an extra with a Republican majority only in Red Buttes?

The cause of this great Democrtic freshet in New York yesterday—but why go into details, we all have an idea why it was so. The number of votes would seem to indicate that there was a tendency towards Democracy throughout the State.

Now, in Pennsylvania, if you will look over the returns carefully—but why should we take up your valuable time offering an explanation of a political matter of the past?

Under the circumstances some would go and yield to the soothing influences of the maddening bowl, but we do not advise that. It would only furnish temporary relief, and the recoil would be unpleasant.

We resume our arduous duties with a feeling of extreme ennui, and with that sense of surprise and astonishment that a man does who has had a large brick block fall on him when he was not expecting it. Although we feel a little lonely to-day—having met but a few Republicans on the street who were oblidged to come out and do their marketing—we still hope for the future.

The grand old Republican party——

But that's what we said last week. It sounds hollow, now meaningless, somehow, because our voice is a little hoarse, and we are snowed under so deep that it is difficult for us to enunciate.

Now about those bets. If the parties to whom we owe bets—and we owe most everybody—will just agree to take the stakes and not go into details, not stop to ask us about the state of our mind and talk about how it was done, we don't care. We don't wish to have this thing explained at all. We are not of an inquiring turn of mind. Just plain facts are good enough for us, without any harrowing details. In the mean time we are going to work and earn more money to bet on the next election. Judge Folger and others, come over and see us when you have time and we will talk this matter over. Mr. B. Butler, we wish we had your longevity. With a robust constitution we find that most any man can wear out cruel fate and get there at last. We do not feel so angry as we do grieved and surprised. We are pained to see the American people thus betrayed our confidence and throw a large wardrobe into the hands of the relentless foe.

CONGRESSIONAL AND SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

20th CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Curtin	Orwig
Centre	4744	3036
Clearfield	4270	2457
Clinton	2715	1904
Elk	1322	545
Mifflin	1975	1586
Union	1489	1757
	16,515	11,288
	11.288	
Curtin's maj.	5.227.	

34th SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

	Wallace	Gordon
Centre	4335	3424
Clearfield	4158	2569
Clinton	2689	1907
	11 182	7,900
	7.900	
Wallace's maj.	3 282	

The people of the vicinity of Pigeon Creek, Washington county, are surprised at what may be considered a miracle in these later days. Mr. Richard Hoffman has been a cripple for a number of years, not being able to use his lower limbs, but using a wheel chair which caused his arm to become almost paralyzed. A few days ago, while on a visit to his sister, he crept round below the barn, and while engaged in prayer, being a devout man, he heard a voice as he relates, say: "Arise and walk." Obeying this command, he immediately arose from his helpless condition, and has since enjoyed good health. While afflicted he wrote a book of poems, which he has been selling as a means of assistance to a living.

——Subscribers to the REPORTER should bear in mind that by paying $2.00 subscription in advance, we allow them two months' additional credit as a premium. tf

CLEARFIELD COAL LANDS.

Mr. Vanderbilt Purchases 33,000 Acres and Builds a Railroad.

[From the Philadelphia Press, Nov. 17.]

The development of the Clearfield bituminous coal region continues to attract attention' and lately some of the largest capitalists in the country have become interested in the mineral lands which span such a large area in Central Pennsylvania. The great Snowshoe region has been known as coal producing for forty years or more, and for a long time people of the surrounding country were accustomed to come in sleighs in Winter for their coal. Many years ago the region was tapped by a railroad from Tyrone which connected at that point with the Pennsylvania and afterwards the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad was built A large amount of capital was put into the mines, but it was not until 1867 that any amount of coal was supplied. Since then the shipments have increased until last year they were more than 3,000,000 tons, and they might have easily been 4,000,000 tons had the railroad facilities been sufficient.

Early in the year Mr. Vanderbilt, in pursuance of a systematic attempt to get a foothold in the bituminous region of Pennsylvania, began to look at Clearfield county lands. He took into his counsel Senator Wallace of Clearfield, and ex Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, who made purchases of lands for him. The whole matter was personally supervised by General Magee, who has already large interests in the coal regions of the northern tier of counties in this State, and is one of Mr. Vanderbilts most intimate business friends. The land purchased amounts to 33,000 acres. It is situated in the heart of the Clearfield region, west and northwest of the Snowshoe and other districts, and is located along the line of a proposed railroad which is now being built, known as the Clearfield and Western, the charter for which Mr. Wallace controlled and which Mr. Vanderbilt now owns.

MR. VANDERBILTS INTENTIONS.

It is well-known that Mr. Vanderbilt acquired the charter for the Pine Creek and Jersey Shore road from the Reading Railroad last year, and that he has been been rapidly pushing that road from the mines of Tioga county in the direction of Williamsport. This road will tap the Philadelphia and Erie at Jersey Shore and it is at this point that the Clearfield and Western Railroad begins. It runs through Clinton and Clearfield counties, directly through the Snowshoe district and up Clearfield creek, and Little Clearfield creek, and thence to Punxsutawny in Jefferson county or southwest to Johnstown on the Pennsylvania road where connections will be made with the Baltimore and Ohio's line from the Connelsville coal region. This road runs through the richest coal lands in Clearfield, and its owners have picked up choice pieces of property all along the route. The project means not only the further development of the Clearfield region, but it will give Mr. Vanderbilt a line into a region in which the Pennsylvania has never been disturbed, and a thorough and short connection with the coal fields of the southeastern part of the State. Mr. Vanderbilt expects to ship 3,000,000 tons annually from the Clearfield region alone. At preseet 500 men are working on the new road at points which the company wish to get complete possession of. The contract for building the road is in the hands of the Collins Brothers, the well known railroad builders. Some of the purchasers only include the coal right, and $15 per acre was paid. It is expected the road will be in complete running order during the year 1884.

The effect of this will be to cut into the tonnage of the Pennsylvania Railroad somewhat, but Mr. Vanderbilt's line will have sufficient business from his own coal lands if he ships anything like 3,000,000 tons per annum, to make it pay largely as a railroad, without trespassing on the business of the Pennsylvania. The object of Mr. Vanderbilt and General Magee is undoubtedly to get control of the bituminous coal market of Eastern New York. The cities of Troy and Albany consume a large quantity of coal, and there is a big trade in Western Massachusetts. Coal from the Clearfield region has interfered with Gen. Magee in his operations, as it is of a better quality than that of the mines of Tioga and Bradford counties, and brings something like twenty-five cents per ton more in the market. Aside from this it is a purely business speculation and will no doubt be a paying one.

ANOTHER ALLEGED MIRACLE.

Washington, Pa., Nov. 22.—Less than two weeks have passed since the apparent miraculous faith cure of Mr. Huffman, of Bentleysville, a wretched cripple Another case in this county is now to be recorded. Miss Emma Rodgers, an estimable lady, twenty-two years of age, who resides on a farm a short distance from town, has been for two years afflicted in a like manner to Huffman, with a spinal affection. During the time stated she has been unable to be out of bed or even to raise her head from the pillow. A year since she was taken to Philadelphia, where she was seen by prominent physicians of that city, but failed to obtain any relief. Richard Huffman had been acquainted with the family, and several weeks ago stated to Miss Rodgers that through the power of prayer God would yet restore them both to health and strength. Miss Rodgers has been quite devout for some time, and prayed very much, and others have also prayed for her. Yesterday she got up from her bed, and when her father came home he found his daughter sitting in a chair perfectly recovered. The physician who was attending her is as much astonished in her case as was the doctor who had made a careful examination of Huffman and pronounced him incurable. This second case of faith cure in the county within ten days has set the people to wondering if indeed miracles are not now being performed as in the time of Christ.

A LEAP FOR LIFE.

Girls Jump from a Burning Building.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 21.—A fire broke out at eleven o'clock this morning in the Calender building on Sabin street It was occupied in part by jewelers' shops. The ladders were slow in arriving and a panic ensued among the girls in the shops. Several jumped from the windows, and it is reported with fatal result. On the fourth floor of the building was the establishment of W. H. Robinson & Co., gold chain makers. The firm employs forty operatives, among them about twenty young girls. When the flames burst through the floor and stairway a rush was made for the windows. There was no fire escape, and a terrible panic ensued. Many of the operatives jumped, and two were killed.

The injured are: Mary McSarley, who jumped from a window and fell on a picket fence. She was terribly injured and cannot live. Mary Harty, Delia Gassett, Emma Mathewson, Mrs Johnson, Mrs. Cudby: all these are young women, and all are probably fatally injured. Some were carried to their homes, and others were taken to the Rhode Island hospital in the police ambulance. Thomas Mann, who lives on Wells avenue, fell short of the two story building, and, striking against it fell to the ground. He had one arm and one leg broken. A man named Smith fell to the ground and was seriously injured. Mary Davis jumped from the roof and broke her leg. George Grant, of the firm of Joseph Grant & Co, jewelers, on the fourth floor, in the rear of Robinson's shop, and immediately over the dyehouse, where the fire originated, jumped from a fourth story window to the roof of the wooden building, and broke his leg. George Clark, employed by Joseph Grant & Co., endeavored to extinguish the flames and made a narrow escape with his life. One man, name unknown, an employe of Grant & Co., hung from the telephone wire until the fire department arrived. The ladder raised under him proved to be five feet too short, and a fireman mounted to the top and caught the workman in his arms.

Ohio can lay claim to the boss miser, but he is dead now. He lived near Urbana, and an account of the sale of his effects, a few days ago says: The public sale of effects of the late wealthy eccentric, John Eichholtz, at his farm yesterday, drew about five thousand people, the largest attendence ever at a sale in this county. People came from all parts of the country to see the curiosities. The deceased had never had his house painted, and everything was in a state of decay. Ten thousand bushels of barley are still on the farm and hundreds of bushels of corn, decayed from age, some of it twenty one years old. Eighteen carloads of grain from ten to twenty years old have been shipped, and about twenty carloads yet remain. One horse was sold for ten cents. A number of old horses were sold which had never seen a halter or harness. One horse was sold that had been confined uninterruptedly in his stall for eight years, and had become blind from confinement in the dark pen. Remnants of almost every kind of agricultural implements ever made were on the farm. One of the vehicles of antediluvian days was a wagon having solid wheels, cut from a log Eichholtz's father died a miser and left him with a dollar in three silver pieces, made the year John was born. These were inseperable pocket-pieces until death. He died leaving an estate of over $100,000.

AN AUSTRO-RUSSIAN WAR THREATENED.

London, Nov. 17.—At the sitting of the Austrian Delegation in Pesth to-day the report of the committee on the Foreign Office budget was presented. The Committee expressed the conviction that an Austro Russian war was sooner or later inevitable. The budget was thereupon adopted.

A speech made by Herr Plener created a great sensation. His speech was a long exhortation to the Government to avoid anything calculated to bring on war. It is evident that Herr Plener possesses weighty information in regard to the relation of Austria with Russia.

THIRTY LIVES LOST.

London, Nov. 22.—A telegram from Liverpool states that the steamer Winton with grain from the Black sea, has foundered off the Island of Ushant, coast of France. Thirty persons were drowned.

A FRIGHTFUL EXPLOSION.

Guayaquil, Nov. 20.—A frightful explosion occurred at one p m. to-day at a powder manufactory, about half a mile north of the town. It is rumored that ten were killed. There was great excitement. The shock was terrific, destroying a church and several houses near by.

FOURTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

London, November 27.—A train on the North Scotland railroad which left Mac Duff at four o'clock this afternoon fell through the bridge at Fyoil, Aberdeenshire. Fourteen persons were killed and many wounded. The engine had passed on safely but all the carriages were wrecked.

THAT SUN SPOT.

The great magnetic storm of last week, says the Herald, is being charged in some quarters to solar disturbance occasioned by a "sun spot." A spot certainly is visible on the face of the sun. Any one can see it for himself by looking through a piece of smoked glass or a fragment of a dark bottle, and as its smallest possible diameter is several times as great as that of the earth it probably is large enough to modify the sun's action to a marked degree. As to what the spot consists of astronomers are not agreed, but there are numerous theories from which to choose. One authority claims that the alleged spot is a cavern, or a crator, of unknown depth, but certainly forty thousand miles across, with walls of molten organic matter in a high state of ebullition. Another thinks it a fragment that has seperated from the latest comet and imbedded itseif in the sun like a paving stone hurled into a dirt heap. There are some adherents to the theory that the sun has suddenly set a new and enormous satellite up in business.

HOW MARRIAGES IN PENNSYLVANIA REVOKE A WILL.

Some very hard cases have arisen under our law in regard to this subject. A man about to marry has made his will in favor of his intended wife, and a woman in favor of her intended husband, and in both cases the wills have been revoked by marriage. It has happened more than once that the purchasers who have bought from the devisees or legatees under a will have found that they had failed to get a title to the whole property, on account of an after-born child of a testator. It is important, therefore, that the following summary of the law, by the late Chief Justice Reed, should be kept:

1. The will of a single woman is revoked by her subsequent marriage, and is not revived by the death of her husband.
2. If a man makes his will and marries and dies leaving a widow, he dies intestate; that is, his will is revoked protanto (or in that respect.)
3. If a man makes his will and has an after-born child or children not provided for in said will and dies leaving such after-born child or children, he dies intestate and his will is revoked protanto.
4. If a man makes his will and marries, and dies leaving a widow and child not provided for in such will, his will is not revoked absolutely, as at common law, but only protanto.
5. If a man makes his will, marries and and dies, leaving a widow, but not known heirs or kindred, it is clearly revoked, so far as to give his widow both real and personal estate absolutely.

The law refuses to admit that a man can intend to disinherit his children unless he shows that intention by a will made after they are born.

Four men on thursday night entered the house of a man named O'Neill, near Dublin, Ga., and, taking him about fifty yards from the house, poured the contents of four revolvers into his head and body. Four negroes are suspected.

At Chicago, eighty inmates of a gambling house, and seventy-one disreputable women have been fined. The Chief of Police proposes to drive these classes out of the city

"Harper's Magazine" for December is exceedingly rich in illustrations and literary attractions. The beautiful scenery of the Columbia river is finely illustrated by Cleveland Rockwell's pictures, the artist also contributing the descriptive article Its other contents are William Black at home; The great Seaport of Western France; Southern California—III; Cameos of Colonial Carolina; The Singular Vote of Aut Tilbox; Storing Electricity; For the Major—a novel; Among the Roseroots; New England in the Colonial Period; Tom's Monument—a story; Shandon Bells—a novel; with several poems, Editor's Essay Chair: Literary Record, History Record, and Drawer.

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During the past year there have been 205 lives lost in 41 American steamboat accidents, only 56 being those of passengers; 354 070,447 passengers and sailors were carried.

DOCTORS DISAGREE

As a reporter of the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* sat (yesterday afternoon) in a chamber at No. 321 Federal street, Allegheny, listening to a terrible tale of suffering as it fell from the lips of a gentle little lady, Mrs. Milo Ingram, the daughter of Capt. Hugh McKelvy, of this city, it seemed almost to much to believe, if the evidence had not been close at hand to substantiate every word It was but another evidence of the culpable ignorance of a large class of practitioners of medicine who claimed for six years that her terrible disease was cancer. She was covered with ulcers, given up to die. Peruna cured her perfectly. Continued on page 24, in "Ills of Life" by Dr. Hartman. Ask your druggist for one.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Interesting Decision by the Supreme Court.

An interesting opinion has just been filed at Pittsburg by Justice Mercur, of Supreme Court, affirming the decision of the Court of Common Pleas No. 1, of Philadelphia, in the case of C. P. Hollis, trustee, under the bill of William H. Richards, dec'd, against Mrs. E. A. Burns. Mrs. Burns in September, 1877, rented a house on North Thirteenth street from the estate at the rental of $50 per month. There seems to have been nothing but a parol agreement to lease the premises for one year. Mrs. Burns occupied the house for a year and six months, at the expiration of which time she called upon the trustee of the estate, paid him what money was due him and left the keys of the house, under his protest, saying that she had left. Mr. Hollis then entered suit to recover four months' rent, which he claimed Mrs. Burns was responsible for by reason of her having left the house before the expiration of the second year that she had entered upon as tenant. Judgment was rendered for Mrs. Burns in the missing Hollis' appeal, says that the whole question depends upon whether Mrs. Burns was a tenant by the month or by the year. If a lessee enters as a tenant by the year and holds over, it is optional with the landlord either to treat him as a tenant from year to year, or as a trespasser; in case a tenant by the month holds over, it will not be claimed that he is entitled to three month's notice to quit. If a tenant be by the month, a month's notice to quit is sufficient. The jury has found that the letting to Mrs. Burns was by the month only. She therefore had the right to leave when she did, and was not legally chargable for use and occupation thereafter.

THE OHIO MISER

Who Was Beaten, Tortured, and Robbed by Burglars.

[Cincinnati Special.]

In 1841 Edward Holroyde was a partner in the then young firm of John Shillito & Co., and he and his wife were leaders in society. Their home in the suburbs on the Madison pike, beyond the corporation limits of this city, was remarkable for the attractive appearance of its surroundings. A quarter of a century ago came the first difference between the man and wife With fast accumulating wealth he acquired the greed for more, and in the effort to obtain possession of his wife's property he brought on the first quarrel. Twice they separated, but again came together; then they parted the third time and for ever. Holrode literally retired into his shell and cut off all communication with the outer world. Once a day from that time until now a man came daily with a supply of provisions and the mail, depositing them inside the door and finding there money for the supplies of the day before. He never saw his patron. Four times in each year at prearranged periods Holroyde was visited by his agent, whom he would meet outside his dwelling and from whom he would receive briefly his reports and to whom he would issue instructions.

After 1857, intercourse, which had been carried on with his wife by letter, cessed, and soured by age and embittered life he became a miser. Among the ignorant stories were current that his house teamed with wealth; that he sat gloating in the midst of bonds, gold and silver. Such was not altogether the case, however, as determined some time ago by enterprising burglars, who searched high and low for just such valuables. They forced open the shutter, and going up stairs broke open the door of Holroyde's sleeping-room and dragged the terrified old man from bed There were four of the intruders; three were masked, the fourth, a large, heavy man standing back and giving orders. Demands for money brought no reply, as the victim was speechless from fright. Blows were next resorted to, and finally they dragged the old man through the house, up stairs and down stairs, from one room to an other, believing that when they reached the appartment where was hidden the treasure he would indicate it by pantomime if he couldn't speak. From one place he produced a pocket-book containing $5 or $6 Dragging him on they stopped in a lower room. Resolved on fresh torture, the large man placed his heel on one of Holroyde's bare feet and gave a twist that wrenched the victim's large toenail from its place. As well as was possible the men were told to go to a closet and look in a wooden box on the shelf. In that and under many rags they found five $1,000 Government bonds, which had lain there for twenty years with the interest untouched, amounting in value to 13,000; also $200 in money.

Having now his all Holroyde hoped the buglars would go away. But he was disappointed. Procuring some newspapers, they lighted them and singed his body in several places in the effort to extort more from him, but of course without avail Giving him a final beating they started on a ransacking tour, leaving one of their members to guard the miser Whatever else was secured they only know. Nothing was known of the affair until Saturday afternoon, when a neighbor noticed the unusual sight of a window open in the miser's house. Such a thing had not been known for years, and officers were informed. An investigation followed and the buglary was discovered.

In company with a police officer and a neighbor a reporter visited the house. On an old-fashioned, four-posted bedstead lay the miser, staring with fear at his visitors. He was with difficulty made to understand that a second robbery was not intended. From him bit by bit was gleaned his story, his quarter of a century of solitude have made him well nigh forget how to talk. In one of the rooms little tokens belonging to his wife were found where they had been dumped by the buglars on the floor. On a mantle in a box were cards of invitations to receptions, dated at various times, some as far back as 1837. Proffers of aid were tendered the miser and were refused, and he was left with his memories and his solitude.

Holroyde is eighty years old, and is worth, probably, $150,000, and is likely to die from the shock and injuries received at the hands of the burglars.

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT needs only to be better known to add to its already large list of friends. It has been published for thirty-five years and has acquired a world wide reputation as the best religious and literary newspaper.

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THE INDEPENDENT,
251 Broadway, New York.

For the REPORTER.

Sunday School Possibilities.

A man can no more define the possibilities of the Sunday School than he can the possibilities of faith. These possibilities are of two kinds, viz: Agreeable and Disagreeable. It is the object of the writer to present a few of each in this communication:

DISAGREEABLE POSSIBILITIES.

1. ANTI-PARENTAL TENDENCY.—There is a disposition manifesting itself all over the country, to substitute Sunday School instructions for that of family. This is a gross perversion of the Sunday School.

2. AN ANTI-PASTORAL TENDENCY.—There are millions substitute the teaching of the Sunday School for those of the pastor in God's house on the Lord's day. The Sabbath School never was intended to subserve a purpose of this kind.

3. AN ANTI-CATECHETICAL TENDENCY.—A great many hell-meaning people substitute the teaching of the Sunday School for Catechise. The result of such a course is this, viz.: Our young people are to a very great extent ignorant of the doctrinal system of the church.

4. AN ANTI-ECCLESIASTICAL TENDENCY.—Many all over Christendom substitute the Sunday School for the Church. They go to Sunday School but will not darken the church-door to hear the word of God and worship him in the great congregation. Now the Sunday School may be an excellent feeder of the Church, but it is not the Church. The Church existed almost 1800 years before the Sunday School was born, more than likely, would continue to exist, if every Sunday School on earth were blotted out of existence. The Sunday School should never be preferred to the Church.

5. AN ANTI SCRIPTURAL TENDENCY.—There is a strong tendency to substitute Sunday School literature for the word of God. Music books are used containing poetical composition in which God is not the object of worship, and journals and lesson books and leaves in which there is more human than divine truth. But the Word of God is the rule of faith and practice.

6. AN ANTI-MILLENNIAL TENDENCY.—Should the former possibilities occur these evil tendencies would, certainly, hinder the coming of Christ's kingdom and the later day glory of the church.

AGREEABLE POSSIBILITIES.

1. Better Sunday School helps.
2. Better literature.
3. More efficient teachers.
4. Increased liberality Many Sunday Schools give nothing to benevolence during a whole year They have boxes but not for the benefit of Good's poor.
5. A greater missionary spirit
6. A more universal diffusion of religious knowledge. Heb 8:11 And they shall not teach every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, know the Lord: for all shall know me, from the least to the greatest. The Sunday School is a grand and glorious institution being the broad seal of God's approbation, put there is reason to fear perversion and abuse. The Sunday School should be so managed as that it may be a nursery of the Church. X.

In an opinion just filed in the Supreme Court, now sitting at Pittsburg, by Justice Trunkey, some interesting law is laid down concerning the right of a widow who marries again to participate in the estate of her deceased husband. Henry Venus of Shrewsbury, York county, was a widower with six children, and pretty well advanced in years, when, in 1873, he married Euphema Webb, a maiden lady of about forty-five summers. Venus had accumulated some estate, and it was said that the newly made wife was about as well off as himself. They lived together until the 23d of August, 1873, when Venus died. His six children had never taken kindly to their stepmother, and had objected to the marriage before it took place. Whether they were afraid that she would take a big slice of their father's estate, or whether they were angry that the marriage should have occurred only three months after the death of the mother, is a disputed question. However, after Venus' death the widow made application for $300 exemption in money, besides claiming an exclusive one-third of the estate, Venus having died intestate. The children contested the claim of their stepmother, and the matter went before the auditor, who was subsequently sustained by the York county court. The children claimed before the auditors that an antenuptual contract had been made between the decedent and his widow by which it was agreed that in case of the death of either the other was not to participate in any degree in such decedent's estate, which was to go to the legal heirs of the latter. This agreement was denied by the widow, who, in the meantime had married Mr. Hunt. The auditor held that the ante-nuptial contract had been made out by the testimony produced, and he therefore distributed the balance of Venus' estate among the children of the latter in equal shares. It was also held that the widow had forfeited her claim for $300 exemption by demanding money when she was only entitled to articles of personal estate belonging to the decedent, there being no money, and also, that having re-married she was not the widow of the decedent within the spirit and the act of April, 1851. Justice Trunkey, in his opinion, agrees with the auditor and the lower court in their findings relative to the widow's claim for $300 under the act of April 14, 1851. As to the ante-nuptial contract, however, the justice holds that clear and convincing proof of such contract should be shown. As the children were supporters of the proposed contract, it was their duty to prove it by more than slightly preponderating testimony. The judgment of the lower court upon this point was, therefore, reversed, and one-third of the estate awarded to Mrs. Hunt.

Apropos to the present decline in the iron industry, the Philadelphia *Record* puts it thusly: "If it were potatoes or pork that had been cheapened by overproduction instead of steel rails there would have been general falicitation. We would have rejoiced in the cheap food supply and thanked Heaven for it. Why should we not equally rejoice and be thankful for cheap iron? What better right to consideration have the iron makers than the potato growers and the pork-raisers when overproduction brings glutted markets and cheaper prices."

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1883.

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The "Young People" has been from the first successful beyond anticipation N. Y. Evening Post.

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adhears—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young people with a more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—Boston Journal.

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—Pittsburg Gazette.

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year Postage Prepaid, } $1 50

Single Numbers, Four Cents each.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volumes of Harper's Young People for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in Illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for "Young People" for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brother.

Address HARPER & BROTHER, New York.

HERE IT IS!

IT HAS COME!!

—o—O—o—

LET ALL THE PEOPLE REJOICE!

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

Fall and Winter GOODs,

at Wolf's Store.

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

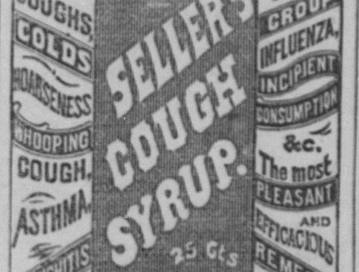
Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Come and See!

Beats all for Bargains!

BUSH HOUSE.

W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y



OVER 1,000,000. BOTTLES SOLD.
IT CURES
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS
CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c.
The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.
SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
25 Cts A BOTTLE.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.
"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative proporties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (8)

Beware

OF

Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

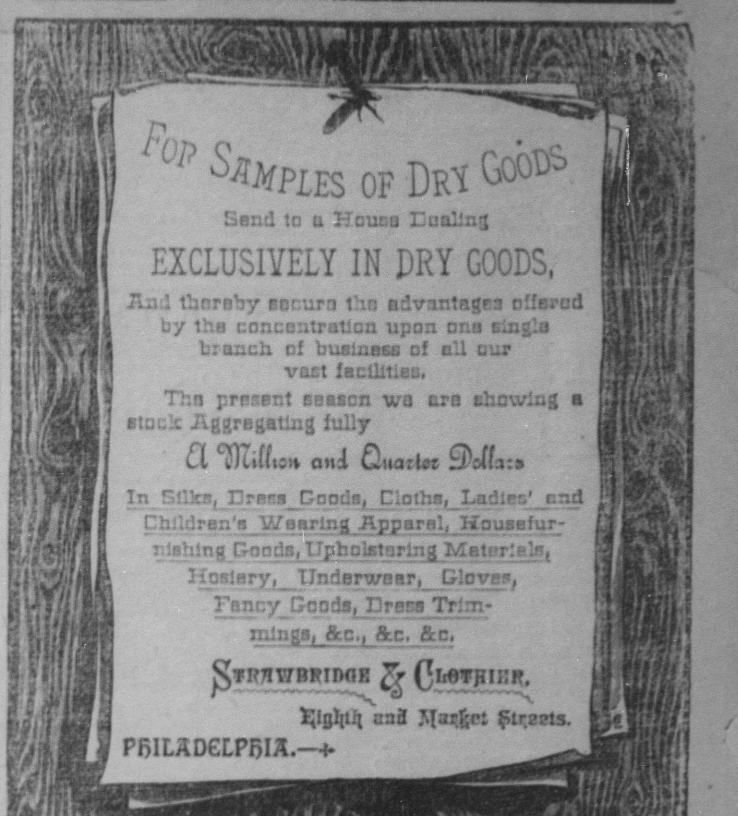
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.



FOR SAMPLES OF DRY GOODS

Send to a House Dealing

EXCLUSIVELY IN DRY GOODS,

And thereby secure the advantages offered by the concentration upon one single branch of business of all our vast facilities.

The present season we are showing a stock Aggregating fully

A Million and Quarter Dollars

In Silks, Dress Goods, Cloths, Ladies' and Children's Wearing Apparel, Housefurnishing Goods, Upholstering Materials, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, &c., &c. &c.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Eighth and Market Streets.
PHILADELPHIA.

HEAR ALL YE PEOPLE!

NEWS FOR ALL!

At the PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE, there is now an Unusually large line of Winter Goods, Shawls, a large and magnificent assortment. Cloths, Flannels, Ladies Coats, all styles. Clothing for men and boys. Overcoats all sizes and prices. Gumboots, Winter Hats and Caps.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Hats, Caps. Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

The GROCERY DEPARTMENT is full and complete with Special Articles in that line, Sugars, Coffees, Teas, &c. Only, Come and See, and bring your produce

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted

Save Money When You Can!

C. Dinges.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building Bellefonte

ONLY $3.00 DURABLE CHEAP
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
CORN SHELLER!
(Wood's Patent.)
Will shell one bushel of Corn in 4 minutes.
Write for circulars and full particulars to manufacturers,
Lehigh Valley Emery Wheel Co. LEHIGHTON, PA.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For Sick Stomach, bad taste, sinking spells and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For Want of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Complaint, take PERUNA; it never fails."

"For Cramp of the Stomach or Colic, PERUNA in large doses is infallible."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits, need PERUNA."

"For Sick Headache, pain in the head, dizziness and low spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the "Ils of Life;" follow its teachings and be happy.

"Ladies, if you wish strength, health, and beauty, sweet breath, cherry lips and rosy cheeks, take PERUNA before each meal."

"For Chronic Catarrh, Nervous Debility, diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, take PERUNA."

Ask your druggist for our pamphlet on the "Ils of Life," S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, Ohio, proprietors.

For Constipation, Liver, Kidneys, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte.
feb tf

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once, simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 278

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE —Letters of administration upon the estate of Margaret Weaver, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the state to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. B. FISHER, Adm'r, Penn Hall.
9nov6t

BEST business now before the public You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22 dec y

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO Portland, Maine. 22 de

BUTT'S HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA
FRANK X LEHAM Proprietor.

Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 30, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

GOODS COMING—In Car Loads Of Boxes, Barrels and Express Packages.

---o---

GOODS GOING—In Baskets and Bundles of Every Description.

---o---

SIX CLERKS BUSY—Waiting on Customers. Come and See Why this is Thus.

G. R. Spigelmeyer & Co.—Whitmer & Co. Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Landlord Yony Kreamer, of Millheim, killed a porker that weighed over 400 pounds. Yony is big himself and likes to have other things big too.

——Philadelphia had 730 diphtheria deaths this year.

——They talk of erecting a new Lutheran church in the neighborhood of Andrew Harter's in Penn twp.

——Mr. Simon Spangler, of Miles, has lost quite a number of hogs from the disease.

——Many hogs are dying from the disease in Musser's valley, Snyder county.

The best medicine of the age for quickly curing indigestion, nervousness, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

....Groceries at cost, at Burchfield's, who is selling off stock. Teas, coffees, segars, canned and dried fruits, glass ware, and all the table delicacies in market. Call soon.

— A special lot of overcoats, just unpacked by Dinges, and offered astonishingly low. Call and examine them.

——We are pleased to note the return of our good natured young friend, J. W. Wolf, who spent a season in Boston to add to his accomplishments in music, for which he has a taste and fondness; he has availed himself of the best talent which the Hub affords to enrich his proficiency in musical science.

——A quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription at this office, if delivered within two or three weeks.

——Deer hunters are not meeting with very good success this fall. The Modocs of Boalsburg were at Stone creek ten days and came out with only three deer. A party from this town were out in the same section last week but did not get a glimpse of deer. Other hunting parties have met with the same success.

——Where you can buy first class goods at cost is the place to go to for something suitable and cheap for a Christmas present. Brockerhoff's, remember, are selling their stock at cost.

——Confectioneries, nuts, fruit, at Geo. W. Eaton's new stand under the Brockerhoff house.

——A grand dinner and supper will be served by the Evangelical congregation in this place in Deininger's storeroom, on Saturday, December 23. Turkey, oysters, venison, &c.

——Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, has graced his office with a handsome, new Hassenroder's sofa, weighing 1700 lbs.

——A. M. Hoover, of the Model Book store, next door to post-office, Bellefonte, is now in New York purchasing goods for the holidays and will return this week with the largest stock of holiday goods ever opened in Bellefonte.

——The new Evangelical church at Coburn is up and under roof.

——The ladies of the Millheim Lutheran church will hold a festival and fair during the holidays. Meals will be served; oysters, confectioneries, and fancy articles will be kept for sale. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

——Dr. Stamm, of Millheim, has purchased Ira Shafer's store at Madisonburg.

——At Cedar's bakery, Bishop street, you will find a fine assortment of Christmas goods, consisting of toys for the little folks, fine confectioneries for young and old. Stock all new and fresh.

——Lewisburg had a rat killing match one day last week, at which several dogs were put in. Out of 500 rats Newty Raber's dog killed 302 in 34 minutes. Lewisburg was lively for once anyway.

——E. H. Theilecke has become editor of the *Clinton Democrat*. He has shown evidence of a gifted pen, and we extend the hand of welcome to the corps editorial.

——Leonard Rhone attended the National Grange at Indianapolis, last week. We are indebted to him for dailies of that city.

——Powers & Son have trimmed out their boot and shoe store for the approaching holidays, by filling their drawers, shelves, counters and boxes with boots and shoes, for all classes, men and women—fine, coarse, high and low priced, for the woods and for Sunday wear. If you want fair and square dealing and honest goods, Powers' answer the bill, take our word for it.

——Williamsport is boasting over a car load of refrigirator beef from Chicago, and a prospect of cheaper beef in consequence. There are more towns sighing for cheaper beef.

——The sawmill back of Fred. Weaver's, a short distance below Aaronsburg, was destroyed by fire, on Thursday night, 23. The mill was owned by Judge Whitmer, and operated by Schmuck & Snyder. Loss about $1000.

——The purchase and opening up of 30,000 acres of coal land in Clearfield county by Vanderbilt, means an influx of people and an increased trade for Sechler's grocery, as Vanderbilt thinks of drawing all his supplies from that establishment, because he heard they keep the best always, whether in sugar, coffee, tea, canned and dried fruit, fresh and cured meats, or whatever serves as food for mankind. Sechlers are just now opening a grand supply for the holiday season.

——Will Alexander, of Millheim, is a candidate for post-master of the House, at Harrisburg.

The Hon. S. H. Yocum, one of Bellefonte's principal citizens will remove to Tennessee soon to live permanently.

——Teat's grocery opposite the Bush house has laid in a stock for the holidays. Besides the choicest table groceries, all fresh, they have excellent candies, finest oranges, choice lemons, fruits from all lands, and just anything one wants during the holiday season. The assortment of groceries, confectioneries, nuts and fruits is unequalled in this county.

The Lock Haven "Daily Journal" of last Saturday says: "Mr. Tom Collins, a contractor on the Susquehanna & Southwestern railroad, now building up Beech Creek, was ordered yesterday to make the big cut under the Pennsylvania Company's Snow Shoe road beyond Snow Shoe town. At this stage, of the preceedings it is expected the Pennsylvania railroad will commence legal opposition to the new railroad."

At Belleview, Pa., a man named Forsythe placed a pound of dynamite in the oven to thaw out. The house was destroyed and nearly all the family perished.

Buffalo had a foot of snow on Sunday.

——Bring your produce to the Penns Valley Bargain store, during the holidays, and get extra prices for it. This is the kind of Christmas present Dinges offers his patrons.

——Fresh oysters, best quality, always on hand at Dinges.

——The collector of State and County taxes, for the year 1882, of Potter twp., has left a copy of said duplicate at the Penn's Valley Bank where all such as choose to call will be accommodated during banking hours. ELLIS B. HOSTERMAN, Collector.

On Saturday night two weeks ago the barn of Jere. Jones, between Loganville and Stover's, was destroyed by fire, together with nearly everything in it, including wagons, sleigh, crops and harness. Whether insured or not, we have not learned.

—— Miss Cinnie Lauth and Mr. Cameron Burnside were quietly married at Howard, Thursday of last week, and shortly afterwards took the train for Philadelphia, where the groom resides and holds a responsible position in the sub-Treasury.

Mr. Al. Tyhurst, editor and proprietor of the Huntingdon *Globe* and Postmaster of Huntingdon, died of consumption at his residence in that place on Saturday morning.

Shops for the manufacture of wood-working machinery are about to be built at Hollidaysburg, with a capital of $100,000.

——Ho! for a world of toys—every thing you can think of for boys and girls, at Cedar's Bakery, Bellefonte.

——Mr. S. A. McDowell, an old citizen of Marion twp., died last week, aged 73. He was much respected.

Peter Kessler, of Westmoreland county, placed a ten dollar bill on the dinner table and soon after it disappeared. A dog, which had been prowling around, was killed and the money found in its stomach uninjured.

——Farmers are invited to bring their produce to Brockerhoff's store, where the highest prices are allowed, and goods sold at cost.

The Cambria iron works, Johnstown, use 400,000 tons of iron annually.

Pottsville had four inches of snow on Sunday and excellent sleighing.

——The choicest lot of fine candies, nuts, &c., the largest stock in the county, especially for the holidays, at G. W. Eaton's confectionery, Brockerhoff house block.

Twenty-five cents from St. Paul to Chicago is the rate to which cut throat competition has brought railroad fares in the Northwest. The thousands of people who make the journey of 409 miles for a quarter of a dollar will enjoy the fight, but other thousands will be obliged in the end to pay higher tolls to make good the deficiency.

The newly elected Sheriff of Wilmington, Del., Mr. Martin, held his first whipping at New Castle on 23 Three men received ten lashes each for larceny, and two forty lashes each for highway robbery.

——If you want to make your lady friend or any other friend, male or female, a present that will be appreciated, then step into Doll & Mingles and get him or her a pair of those elegant boots or shoes, for which this store is so famous. The assortment is so large that all ages and sexes can be accommodated. Place in the Brockerhoff house block.

— Harry Teats & Co's new grocery has got on a supply for the holidays—a full line of everything. Families supplied with anything needed for the table. Goods all fresh and pure, and prices to suit the times. In canned goods, dried fruit, sugar, coffee and teas, they keep No. 1 articles. This new grocery is opposite the Bush house. Call and examine the stock.

——Pork is selling at 8 to 9 cents, and beef 8 to 10 cents in this county.

——Why do all inquire for the Philad. Branch when they go to Bellefonte? Some out of curiosity to see mountains of clothing; others because they hear constantly that a suit of clothes can be purchased there from $5 to $8 cheaper than elsewhere in Pennsylvania, without being cheated in any article bought. The Philad. Branch is conducted entirely upon honest principles, and they make good any flaw if found in a garment. That's what gives people confidence in the Philad. Branch.

The wheelbarrow wager on the election at Marblehead, Mass., this year was between two highly respected women. A great multitude saw Mrs. Chapman propel Mrs. High through the town.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The 30 inst., being set apart as Thanksgiving day, will be observed as heretofore with appropriate religious service. These services are held in the Reformed church of this place at 10 a. m., the sermon will be preached by Rev. W. K. Foster. On the, same day in the evening the Missionary Aid Society, of the Reformed church, will celebrate its first anniversary. Rev J. F. DeLong, of Bellefonte, will preach on this occasion. The public are heartily invited.

——Highest price paid for country produce, at E. Brown, Jr. & Co's new grocery, Bellefonte. 2t

DEFIED.

A Reverend man of wide repute,
Who lives within this State.
Writes from Wattsburg, in terms that suit,
Of what he saw of late:
His daughter's eyes were sorely tried,
The doctors could not save,
And after all had been defied,
Peruna quick cure gave.

A RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to one of the largest, ablest, most popular religious newspapers published—one that secures the best writers in this country and Europe, regardless of expense; has the best and fullest book review of any paper in this country; has able articles on financial and commercial subjects; has departments edited by specialists and devoted to Fine Arts, Music, Science, Religious Intelligence, Missions, School and College, News of the Week, Hymn Notes, the Sunday School, Legal and Sanitary questions, Biblical Research (something that cannot be found in any other newspaper in the United States), Farm and Garden, Insurance, Weekly Market Reports, etc.—in fact, a newspaper which, with its twenty two departments is suited to the requirements of every family, containing a fund of information which cannot be had in any other shape, and having a wide circulation all over the country and in Europe. We refer to THE INDEPENDENT, of New York, now called "The largest, the ablest, the best." See advertisement, in another column, and send a postal for free specimen copy.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Old Fort lodge No 537, F & A M., held at Centre Hall, Nov. 20, 1882, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Master of the universe to remove from the lodge below to the Supreme Lodge above our beloved brother and fellow Mason, James H. M'Cormick, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we will ever cherish the memory of one who, by his regular attendance at the lodge meetings and by his brotherly deportment both in and outside of the lodge, endeared himself to us all,

Resolved, That while we deplore his loss we will strive to follow his masonic example, and so to live that our good deeds may follow.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family not only our heartfelt sympathy, but that charity which has distinguished the masonic fraternity from time immemorial.

Resolved, That our lodge be draped in mourning for six months, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of deceased, and that they be published in the county papers and the Keystone.

W A Krise,
Leonard Rhone,
Dr. F H. Van Valzeh,
Committee.

——You need not go away from home to purchase your Christmas presents, the Penns Valley Bargain Store—Dinges—has saved you that inconvenience by a supply of goods that will satisfy any taste or demand for the holidays, whether in dress goods, notions, jewelry, clothing, fancy articles or fine confectioneries, and put prices so low that none can offer better inducements in holiday goods. Remember Dinges when wanting to purchase Christmas goods.

A VARUABLE STALLION.

New York, Nov. 18.—Wm. L Scott's imported French stallion, Rayon d'Or' was to day shipped by fast express to Erie Pa. Fifty thousand dollars cash was refused for him yesterday. "Wilkes Spirit of the Times," in to-day's issue, speaks of this stallion in the most flattering terms. His earnings in 1879 were $90 985 " He cost $38,000 landed in New York, the highest price ever paid for a horse on either continent.

SOME OF OUR BOYS.

Mr. Elias Garver, of Worth county, Mo., has been re elected to the legislature, receiving the highest vote on the county ticket. Elias is a Potter township boy, and has gained considerable prominence in Worth county, and we would be pleased to hear him rise to still higher honors. His brother, O. P. Garver, has also made a raise—he captured one of Missouri's fair maidens and made her his bride, and is the publisher of a paper. And still another young man, born and raised here, Mr Wm. F. Osman, has made a point in Worth county, having been elected clerk of the circuit court of that county, at the late election. These are all selfmade young men, who had honesty and "push," and we gladly chronicle their success in life, thus far.

The statement of business of all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad company east of Pittsburg and Erie for October, 1882 as compared with the same month in 1881 shows an increase of net earnings of $685 680. The ten months of 1882, as compared with the same period of '81, shows an increase in net earnings of $894,376. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the ten months of '82, show a surplus over all liabilities of $1,593 782, being a decrease as compared with the same period of 1881, of $984 905

The Pennsylvania R. R. is a big institution, to be sure, but it has not yet come up to the greatness of completing our road and being true to its sacred pledges—when it does that once it will be a truly great concern.

——We never before knew a grocery to sell out at cost—this is what is being done at Burchfield's grocery, in Centre county Bank building. Call early, such chances are rare.

——The whole county can be supplied with toys and candies, for the holidays, at Cedar's Bakery. Wonderfully nice, to please boys and girls.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Taffy pulling parties will soon be in order....Some of our sporting boys had better take a lamp along and keep from upsetting their fair damsels in the mud. ....The Lutheran church is moving very slowly....Some talk of chartering a train of cars to convey emigrants from Madisonburg to Tyrone....T. S. Grim & and E. S. Shafer have taken the contract to furnish a New York party with 20000 chestnut rails....The disease among the hogs has become alarming; we learn that in the lower part of Burshvalley a large number have died. Symptoms of the disease have appeared in this vicinity....Chas. Grimn, while husking corn, caught a white mouse with pink eyes, and gave it to Ira Shafer who keeps it in a cage as a pet in his store....J. B. Shafer rised a sweet potato which weighed 8 pounds.

MILES.

NOV. COURT.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nd Week.

Liberty—S Glosner W Bitner, W H Gardner......Walker—M L Beck, J S Swartz......Halfmoon—J A Eves .....Benner—A Felty, R Glenn......Union—D H Hall......Harris—C Durst, A Hartsock, M Hess......Miles—B Beck, D Bartges..... Worth—G Kelly..... Curtin—J D Brickley .....Boggs—D Poorman, E Confer, J Resides......Snow Shoe—T Weaver, E Shope, N A Jacobs......Spring—S H Griffith, R Larimer......Philipsburg—G Goldman ...Bellefonte—M Armor, J K M'Farlane, J Klinger, G S Dare, H Brockerhoff......Penn—H T Zerby......Ferguson—J Weaver, C B Hess ...Potter—D Evans, S M'Clellan, L Rhone, H P Sankey, P Breon, W Isbler, jr......Huston—A B Myers ...Talor—G Miller, J Wert .....Howard tp—J W Adams......Gregg—S Harter ....College—M Grove, C Dale .....Howard boro—S Candy......Rush—T Asky.

TRAVERSE JURORS—3rd Week.

Walker—A Decker, W W Rupert...... Marion—J J Hoy......Miles—H Meyer...... College—C H Evy......Ferguson—H Gardner......Spring—J H Roush J B Royer, C C Taylor ......Bellefonte—C U Hoffer, H Walky, F Galbraith, R B Spangler, W I Fleming......Union—W H Sholl, W Alexander.... Burnside—J B Newcomer ..... Gregg—F P Vonada, J B Jamison...... Philipsburg—W Ebaugh......Harris—H Houtz, J Weber......Rush—J Hayes...... Huston—J Q Miles, J Craig .....Boggs—J P Fisher.....Liberty—C Bechdel......Milesburg—W Baird......Howard boro—G H Wistar......Unionville—W W Cadwalder ......Snowshoe—A Bechdol......Millheim—D L Zerby......Worth—J Thompson...... Potter—W S Flisher, E Kline... Taylor—H Beck.

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

J Shopes Exrs et at	vs. C Shope et al
J G Sankey trustee	.. Sarah A Neff et al
R Mulholland	.. Geo R Boak
Wm McClelland jr	.. L W Munson
Catharine Hoffman	.. Henry Bryan
Welle W & S M'f'g Company	.. J C Motz
Ario Pardee et al	.. G C Moyer et al
Thos Merrymsn	.. J T Fowler
R M Magee	.. C M Bower et al
W J Thompson	.. Catherine Durst
H W Hoover	.. Jacob A Crider
The Hayden Co	.. W P Duncan & Co
G A Benson & Co	.. J Thompson (with clause)
Aaron Durst	.. J Runkle
C H Strohecker use of	vs. And. Immel
Harvey Barlet	vs. Benner twp Poor Dist
Burns & Sumcker	.. J C Nason
M P Odenkirk	.. J H Odenkirk
Graybill & Co Lim	.. E C Kramer et al
E Underhill et ux	.. H C Bell
A S Tipton	.. J R Watkins et al
J V Gray	.. C Sharrer
Thos Merryman	.. J T Fowler
Graybill & Co Lim	.. Emma Kramer et al
J B Fisher	.. R H Duncan et al
J H Odenkirk	.. Thos Foot et al
Jos Green's Exrs	.. C K Essington
Irwin & Allison	.. S H Bennison Admr
Wm Allison jr	.. Same
L W Munson	.. Wm Biddle

——That Christmas and New Year are near at hand, can be seen in the enormous stock of new ready-made clothing, especially intended for the holiday season, at the Philad Branch. A suit of clothes, or an overcoat, hat, cuffs and collars, have ever been considered suitable for a present, whether for men or boys. Lewins knows this and has selected his present stock with this view. He has also put down prices as he expects large sales, so it is within the means of the poorest to have new clothing for Christmas. Goods all first class and prices lower than the lowest.

SECHLERS !

---o---

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES,
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand 30 nov. tf

....COURT.—Court met on Monday, Judge Orvis presiding, assisted by associates Larimer and Runkle. Monday no business of importance was transacted. On Tuesday the case of Joel Royer vs Joseph Weaver, Miles twp., on note verdict in favor of plaintiff for $118.17.

The grand jury ignored the bill against Geo. Reeser, charged with burning the Milesburg soap factory. There was no evidence against Reeser, while there were witnesses to prove that he was at the meeting of the Post, G. A. R., before and at the time the fire was discovered. It is thought that this was a "put up" job on Reeser, and we are pleased that it failed.

——We chronicled the sad accident that befel the wife of Gen. Taylor, of Mifflin county, in Philadelphia during the late bi-centennial. The Lewistown *Gazette*, of 22, says: General Taylor reports Mrs. T. as showing marked improvement, is now able to take some nourishment, and feels easier. It was feared at one time that a second amputation of the injured limb would be necessary, but the lancet removed the abscess or gathering with the above results.

——Graham & Son have a very large stock of boots and shoes, and would be pleased to have their customers call and examine them, no matter whether you buy or not. They will guarantee to show you a complete line of goods from all the leading manufacturers in the country, and at the lowest possible figures. For men they have the long-leg 4 sole drawing boots, long leg grain waterproof boots, English kip and calf boots; for men and boys and for persons troubled with cold feet try a pair of those buffalo lined boots or shoes, or a pair of those warm cloth boots. Tight kip and knee gum boots for men and boys, and overshoes of every description. They make the best custom made boots and shoes in town—leave your order, at Graham & Son, corner Brockerhoff row, Bellefonte.

——The thief who stole Herman Miller's horse and buggy, below Pleasant Gap on election night, was arrested up at Elmira, last week, where he offered the horse so low that suspicion led to his arrest. The buggy he had sold before. The officer at Elmira telegraphed a description of the horse to several points, among the rest to Sheriff Daukle, of Bellefonte, which description answered to Mr. Miller's horse. Mr. Miller had offered a reward of $150.

....The thief who stole Mr. Miller's horse and was under arrest at Elmira, was set at liberty, under some technicality in the New York law. Mr. Miller, however, has recovered his horse. Its a great pity the thief could not be brought down to Bellefonte and have a good salting from Judge Orvis.

——There is a big spot to be seen on the sun's disk by looking through a smoked glass, and the biggest and best lot of pure and fresh groceries for the holiday season at Sechlers. Now is the time to lay 'em in. Fine confectioneries for Christmas, the choicest in market. No Christmas gift will be complete without some of Sechler's fine confectioneries.

——Clothing—suits and overcoats—for men and boys, also boots and shoes, at Brockerhoff's, at cost.

——Night of 23 very stormy with raw winds all next day.

——Sunday last it snowed all day. Stormy at night and next day.

——Weather, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday cold, and inclined to snow.

——If you want royal oysters, not watered, 35 cents per quart, go to Sechlers, they always have them plump and fresh.

——There was a knock down in the oil market again last week.

——John C. Miller & Co., next door to post-office, Bellefonte, keeps constantly on hand the largest stock of miscellaneous and School books. Call and see their new decorated window shades, they are beautiful and cheap.

DISCOVERIES OF SILVER ORE.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 16.—Glowing reports reach this city of recent rich discoveries of silver ore at a point twelve miles east of Pigeon River on the Canadian side of the international boundary line. Gen. Wild, with a Frenchman named Dannett, and Daniel Macafee, with the aid of Indians, have succeeded in finding what is reported to be the silver vein of the continent. It is said that inch pieces of almost pure native silver have been picked lately from the surface of the vein.

1883.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make Harper's Weekly the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

Harper's Periodicals.

Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

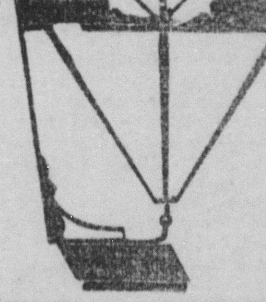
The Volumes of the "Weekly" begin with the first Number for January of each year When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.



MURRAY'S COACH SHOPS

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast,

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
SPRING-WAGONS,
&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE
rights of
PATENT BOW ToP
for Carriages, for sale.
For further particulars, address
LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15dectf. Centre Co.,

NOTICE.—No County orders will be issued between December 18, '82 and January 1, '83. Persons interested will take notice. By order of the
30nov3t CO COMMISSIONERS.

....Every family should read Burchfield's advertisement in REPORTER.

....Mr. John Hoy, one of Spring township's leading citizens, called upon the REPORTER, on Wednesday.

—Michael Frain, of Nittany Valley, lost 24 pigs, 6 shoats and 4 fattening hogs from the disease this fall.

——J. G. Roushe of Madisonburg called at the REPORTER office on Wednesday. He is at present preparing under Prof. Hosterman to enter Franklin & Marshall college.

Two new furnaces will be built at Lebanon next spring by R. H. Coleman.

——Choice and pure candies, the nicest manufactured, nuts fresh from every clime, fruits, a fine stock for Christmas, at Eaton's confectionery, Bellefonte.

MARKETS.

Philad., Nov. 27.—Minnesota extra 5 50 @6 25 western family 5@5 90, Penn'a family 4 75.

Wheat, No 2 red 1 08, corn 85, oats 46.

Cattle prime 6¼@6½; good 5¾ Sheep, prime, 5¼, good 5@5½; lamb 3¾@7 Calves 7@10. Hogs, prime, 10@10¼ good 9½.

— Lock Haven market: Butter 30 to 35c per lb., eggs 32 to 35c per dozen, potatoes 55c per bushel, chickens 50 to 70c per pair, lard 18c per pound, apple butter 60c per gallon, corn 75c, oats 50c, turnips 40c, celery 3 to 5c per stock, cabbage 4 to 7c per head, apples 75c to $1.25 per bu., chesnuts 12½c per quart, ducks 70c per pair, honey 20c per pound, turkeys $1 to $1.25 each, by the pound 12½c, geese 75c each.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled 80, and ears new 60
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 40c
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed, 1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 20c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble
COAL—Pea, 3 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5 00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. W. White, George H. Fulton, of Scottdale, Pa., and Miss Mary W Graff, daughter of A. W. Graff, of Milroy.

At Joliet, Ill., on 9, by Rev. J. Lewis, Wm G. Strohm and Miss Emma E., daughter of the late John Kearns, of Decatur twp., Mifflin Co., Pa.

LOOK HERE!

---o---

Unusual Bargains!

My entire stock of FINE, FRESH GROCERIES, etc., will be sold off at cost to close out. SALE HAS COMMENCED. NOTHING RESERVED. COME NOW.

W. E Burchfield,

30 nov. tf. 36 HIGH STREET.
BELLEFONTE.

VALUABLE BLACKSMITH Stand For Sale.—The undersigned offers his property at Tussyville, at private sale, consisting of a two story HOUSE, BLACKSMITH SHOP, and half an acre of ground. The blacksmith stand is one of the best in the valley.

Terms reasonable and possession given at any time. JONH REITER,
9novtf Tussyville, Pa.

1883 THE SUN. 1883.

More people read THE SUN during the year just now passed than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the earth has been bought and read by so many men and women.

We are credibly informed that people buy, read, and like THE SUN for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive forms and with the greatest possible accuracy whatever has interest for humankind; the events, the deeds and misdeeds, the wisdom, the philosophy, the notable folly, the solid sense, the improving nonsense—all the news of the busiest world at present revolving in space.

Because people have learned that in its remarks concerning persons and affairs THE SUN makes a practice of telling them the exact truth to the best of its ability three hundred and sixty five days in the year, before election as well as after, about the whales as well as about the small fish, in the face of dissent as plainly and fearlessly as when supported by general approval. THE SUN has absolutely no purpose to serve, save the information of its readers and the furtherance of the common good,

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that the THE SUN is indifferent to his welfare and his rights, No man is so rich that he can allow injustice to be done him. No man, no association of men, is powerful enough to be exempt from the strict application of its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight has resulted in the recent overwhelming popular verdict against Robesonism and for honest government. No matter what party is in power, THE SUN stands and will continue to stand like a rock for the interests of the people against the ambition of bosses, the encroachments of monopolists, and the dishonest schemes of public robbers.

All this is what we are told almost daily by our friends One man holds that it is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is undiluted with cant. Another holds that it is the best Republican newspaper printed because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and is proceeding against the other half with undiminished vigor A third believes it to be the best magazine of general literature in existence, because its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. So every friend of THE SUN discovers one of its many ideas that appeals with particular force to his individual liking.

If you already know THE SUN, you will observe that in 1883 it is a little better than heretofore, If you do not already know THE SUN, you will find it to be a mirror of all human activity, a storehouse of the choicest products of common sense and imagination, a mainstay for the cause of honest government, a sentinel for genuine Jeffersonian Democracy, a scourge for wickedness of every species, and an uncommonly good investment for the coming year.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, post paid, as follows:
DAILY: 55 cents a month, $6.50 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.70
SUNDAY: Eight pages, $1.20.
WEEKLY: $1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free. Address
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
30nov6t THE SUN, N. Y. City.

1883.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

"Harper's Magazine" begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by Constance Fenimore Woolson, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the "Magazine" improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the lighter entertainment of its readers through humorous stories, sketches, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number

The last eight Volumes of Harper's Magazine, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post paid.

Index to Harper's Magazine, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60 inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.00

Remittance should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers Address
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

> *Gentlemen:* I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "*just as good.*" The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate of Potter school district is in the hands of the undersigned for the ensuing year. On all taxes paid to him before December 1st, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent. Taxes unpaid from said date to January 1, 1883, will be held at face of duplicate, and on all taxes unpaid after latter date, there will be an addition of 5 per cent.
26oct 6 JAMES A. KELLER, Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration *de bonis non* upon the estate of Samuel H. Moyer, late of Millheim, Pa., deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFSNYDER,
oct26 Adm'r, d. b. n., Millheim, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—Letters of administration upon the estate of James McCormick, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
ISABELLA MCCORMICK,
2nov6t J. O. MCCORMICK, Admr's.

CHRISTMAS!!

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS, TOYS. TOYS, TOYS.

1000 DOLLS { BISK, WAX, PATENT, CHINA, GUM.

Tea Sets. China and Japan Vases, Mugs, and fancy Wares, Cups and Saucers. Moustache Cups, OIL PAINTINGS and CHROMOS.

An immense stock of JEWELRY at Bottom Prices.

100 Accordions from 75 cts up.

100 Violins, from 75 cts up.

Harmonicas, Jewsharps and all kinds of small instruments.

Call and see our stock for the Holidays.

23 Nov. 2m. BUNNEL & AIKEN.
Bellefonte.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against selling my wife, Sadie E. Emerick, any goods or articles whatever, on my account, she having left me without cause of mine, I will pay no debts of her contracting.
H. D. EMERICK,
23nov3t Potter Twp.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR=CASH-
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,
I. J. Grenoble,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

STORE

Money Refunded

if goods do not turn out as represented, and no growling.

Special Attention

is called to our stock, which is larger and more varied than ever.

Every Department

is now complete.

All Goods

are marked in PLAIN FIGURES - - - AMERICAN FIGURES and at prices within the reach of any purse be it large or small.

DRESS GOODS.
SILKS *A SPECIALTY*,
VELVETS,
PLUSHES,
BLANKETS,
FLANNELS,
HOSIERY,
RIBBONS,
LACES,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
MATTINGS,
HATS,
CAPS,

Gents Furnishing Goods,

MERCHANT TAILORING,

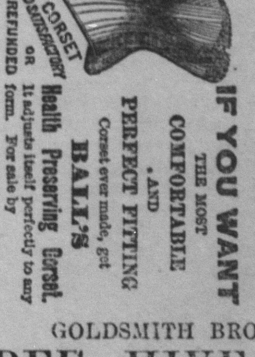
&c., &c., &.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S
SHOES.

LADIES'
Coats & Dolmans.

MISSES & CHILDREN'S
Coats & Dolmans.

Having purchased for CASH several cases of desirable DRESS GOODS of a defunct manufacturer at ruinous prices, we will in turn dispose of same to our customers at about one-half their value. REMEMBER they are the latest styles and in all the new and describable shades such as Terra Cotta, Crushed Strawberry, Olive, Myrtle, Plum, Garnet, Navy Browns and Blacks,



IF YOU WANT THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING Corset ever made, get BALL'S Health Preserving Corset. EVERY CORSET WARRANTED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED. It adjusts itself perfectly to any form. For sale by

GOLDSMITH BRO.,
BEE HIVE
ONE PRICE STORES.
Bellefonte, Pa.

N. B.—We are sole agents for BALL'S Health Preserving Corset.

44th Season
22d Year.

The present autumn is the 44th season of Oak Hall. From the day our doors were opened we have been keeping strict faith with the people, and we therefore expect the statements we now make to be accepted.

One Million Dollars

is the value of our present stock of clothing and materials for men and boys' wear. Never in the history of the clothing trade has there been so large a venture in a single store. The stock is

Absolutely Complete

in styles and sizes. Every man or boy of regular shape can be fitted, all tastes can be pleased, and every reasonable idea of price can be satisfied. Our

Great Manufacturing Organization

goes on without interruption to supply all deficiencies. Besides all other work we are now putting in stock from 1200 to 1500 new overcoats every week. By giving the

Best for the Least Money

and keeping the greatest stock of clothing in America, we expect to command the trade of all the country about Philadelphia.

Our new catalogue will be sent by mail when requested.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall,
Sixth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

P. S. Balloon News.

The many thousands of visitors that witnessed the ascent of the Oak Hall balloons during the Bi-Centennial Celebration may be interested to know what became of them.

No. 20.—Left Oak Hall Tuesday, October 24, at 11.55 A. M. Captured the same day near Union Mills, N. J., by Clayton D. Gaunt.

No. 24.—Left Oak Hall Wednesday, October 25, at 12.10 P. M. Captured at sea, at 7 A. M., October 27, in latitude 39° 10; longitude, 73° 45; by Captain John I. Moule, of the schooner F. E. Hallock, from Philadelphia, for Albany, N. Y.

No. 22.—Left Oak Hall Thursday, October 26, at 1 P. M. Probably went to sea, with a stiff westerly breeze. Not heard of yet.

No. 23.—Left Oak Hall Friday, October 27th, at 2.30 P. M. Captured near Freehold, N. J., on same day by Horatio Clayton.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

DR G W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK.
GUIDE TO SUCCESS.
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

Is selling by tens of thousands. It is the most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor. J. W. HENNY, Supe intenden

---:0:---

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS
OF ADVENTURE.
PIONEER AND DARING
HEROES DEEDS

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The Origin of "Pumpkin Pies."

'Twas long ago, in far-off days
The legend dimly states,
(Our muse poetic never swears
Exactly as to dates!)
But long ago, before our land
Had well begun to grow,
Or Yankee Doodle's fledgling bird
Had fairly learned to crow.

There lived—or so the story goes—
A wise and goodly dame,
Who kept a little roadside inn
For all who went or came.
'Twas said that on her well-spread board,
Was found a wondrous dish,
That was not grain, nor fruit, nor fowl,
That was not flesh nor fish.

The squire went right off in a fit,
Upon the good dame's floor;
Two red-coat colonels got the gout,
But only ate the more!!
The children cried for double shares,
Until they all got ill,
And e'en the doctor took so much
He had to take a pill!

And far and near the rumor went;
From far and near folks came
To taste this wondrous toothsome dish
The maker would not name;
Until some grim, dyspeptic sage,
His solemn cranium shook,
And swore the dame a wicked witch,
Some fiend had taught to cook!

is case was clear—the Lord's elect
Were slowly giving in;
e parson—vowed to fight the flesh—
ad gained a double chin.
eacons then and there confessed
elt their "sperrits turn,"
greed the wretched dame
nly fit to burn.

ragged her to the dreadful stake,
y bound her tight and fast,
then, and there, and not till then,
he good dame spake at last:
h, gentlemen—good gentlemen—
telling you no lies,
The Lord He growed that stuff I made,
And them war pumpkin pies!"

BRAVE DEED.

"Is that your dog?"

Jim looked around. A bright-looking boy of eight years was sitting in a carriage which stood before a six-story dry goods store. He was gazing admiringly at the pretty terrier Jim held in his arms. He moved toward him, drawn by the quickly established chord of sympathy between two boys on the subject of dogs.

"Ain't he a beauty! Well, yes, I s'pose he's mine. He fell off the box of a big style carriage, somethin' like that o' yourn, one day. I picked him up and run after it, but I couldn't ketch it. I didn't steal him," added Jim, earnestly.

"Course you didn't."

"I've done some mean things, but I promised mother I'd never steal. He was lame for a while, poor little creetur, but I nussed him very careful, and he's well now."

"How'll you trade? I'd like to have him."

But Jim hugged the dog closer to him, as the small boy drew various treasures from his pockets.

"There's a top 'll spin for fifteen minutes; and look at that knife—four blades and a nut-pick; then there's these carnelians—look—nine; they're worth a quarter apiece. I'll give 'em all for him."

Jim shook his head. "He's all I've got, you see, and I'm fond of him. I've fed him when I went hungry myself."

"I'll give you some money, then. See, you could buy—some clothes."

Jim looked down at his pitiful rags, but stood firm.

"Take this anyhow," said the boy, with a look of sympathy, holding out a half-dollar. "Get something good for you and the dog."

Jim eyed the coin wistfully. "Won't your father care?" he asked.

"No, no," laughed the boy; "he isn't here, though. Been gone away for six months, and he's coming home to-night, and we're going to have the jolliest Thanksgiving. Where's your home?"

"I ain't got no home. There's no Thanksgivin' for me anywheres."

"Dear me!" the bright face lengthened into an expression of surprise and dismay. "But my mamma says everybody has something to be thankful for;" but he looked at Jim as if he thought there might be cases in which this was to be doubted. "I'll tell you what," he went on, after a pause. "You come to our house to-morrow afternoon and I'll give you such a dinner! Say, now, will you?"

"I don't know," said Jim, slowly. "I'd like to. Where is it?"

"No.— Avenue. You come there and ask for Johnny Welford. Now do; promise, won't you?—and bring your dog. Say, what's his name?"

"Well," said Jim, in a half-apologetic tone, "his whole name's George Washington, but I call him George for short. You see, I ain't got no folks, and I talks to him, and he 'most knows all I say, and it seems 'most like he was my brother. I had a little brother once, and my mother was a real good woman, and—"

"There's my mamma," said the boy in the carriage. "Just show her that dog."

But Jim drew back as a lady approached, and nodding to Johnny, "I'll come," mingled in the crowd. He soon sought a poorer street.

"Ho, ho, George my boy, what do you think of that?" he said, showing him the money. "What 'd you like for supper to-night? B'lony-sassage and crackers, eh? Yes, I knowed you say that," as George, wagging his tail vigorously, licked his master's face. "Or what'd you say to a reg'lar baker's roll and a bit o' hot steak?" George attention was just here riveted on a cur of low degree passing by, and the short hair on his back stood up as he answered his growl. "No," went on Jim, "I thought you'd say that was too extravagant for the likes o' we; so we'll have the b'lony, George."

"And where shall we put up to-night, little feller, eh? Shall we go to the United States or to the Jefferson Club house? Or shall we go out to the junction, where we slep' las' night? It's gettin' a leetle cold for country lodgin's, but they might be expectin' us, and we wouldn't like to disappoint 'em, eh, George? The warm side o' that straw-stack wa'n't bad, you know. We might take our supper out there and eat, eh?"

George wagged his hearty approval of the plan, and Jim took his way to a suburban depot. Here he awaited the making up of a freight train, and in the gathering twilight took his place on a platform unperceived. Night closed down as the train wound its slow length out of the city, and in the course of an hour Jim alighted amid a perfect wilderness of cross-track, side-tracks, coal heaps and a wonderful quantity of freight cars. He sought out his straw pile and the two enjoyed a hearty meal. Then his quick eye was attracted by the half-open door of a box-car near.

"Let's see now," he said, going up to it. "P'r'aps they've been a-keepin' one of their style rooms for us, George."

He lit a match and peered inside. It contained a few articles of shabby furniture and an old carpet rolled up in one corner.

"Splendid!" he exclaimed. "I knowed they'd be a-lookin' for us, George, but 'm blamed if I thought they'd fix up for us like this. Quit now; don't you be a-waggin' yourself all over the keer and 'a-rappin' your tail agin the fine furnitur'. Be genteel now."

Jim rolled himself and his pet in the carpet, and both were comfortably settled for the night, when voices were heard.

"What's here?" A man looked in and then climbed up, followed by another.

"It's only me and my dog," said Jim.

"Ah, room for more, I guess."

Jim had thought he was going to have a fine night's rest; but he lay awake long, his thoughts going back to the little boy who had liked his dog, who had given him more money than ever he had had at one time before, and who had promised him a Thanksgiving dinner. He liked the idea of going very much, not only for the good dinner, which was quite an attraction to the poor hungry little tramp, but he wanted to see the nice little fellow again, and see where he lived, and perhaps talk more about dogs. The thought of giving him his dog crossed his mind for a moment, but was cast aside as a thing impossible, the very idea producing an almost unconscious hug so fervent as to extort a patient howl from George.

He wished, though, that he could "slick up" a little to go to Johnny Welford's house. He wondered if he could get a pair of second-hand shoes for what was left of his half-dollar, and made up his mind to search among office sweepings early in the morning for the cleanest paper collar he could find. He had an indefinite hope that some good might come to him from this visit. Perhaps Johnny's father might help him to something to do. He did odd jobs now, ran errands, swept steps and crossings, but it was his great ambition to get "somethin' reg'lar" to do.

As he lay thinking, the men who shared his shelter were talking, but he paid little heed to them till he heard the words "John Welford"—"coming on that train," and then he listened with every nerve on a tension, till his heart was filled with fright and horror at what he heard.

He heard the whole plan. A large boulder lay close to the track a short distance from the junction, and crowbars were hidden near. The men were to wait till the watchman had made his last patrol out that way before the time for the passing of the train, when they would quickly hoist destruction into its path.

"He sent me up for four years, but I'll send him up for longer than that," said the man, with a laugh and an oath that made Jim shudder.

When the two at last left the car he waited till they were beyond hearing, and crept cautiously out. He knew that if they suspected his intention they would think no more of crushing out his life than of treading on a worm, but he was resolved on saving that train if he died in doing it. It was bright starlight, but dark enough to admit of his watching the men without much danger of being discovered. He saw them finish their work and hide in the bushes near. Then, with trembling hands, but full of firm purpose, he set about carrying out his plan.

Running back to the straw pile, he quickly made up a bundle of it, and slipping off his old shoes sped noiselessly along the track, past the wreckers. Just beyond the boulder the road made rather a sharp curve, bringing a high bank between the two men and Jim's selected place of action, and this, he hoped, would conceal from them what he was doing, at least long enough to insure success.

He divided his bundle of straw and laid a heap on the track. Then he waited and listened, with his heart beating too loudly for him to hear any other sound. He looked up at the stars over his head. "My mother is up there somewheres, p'r'aps," whispered the little fellow; "maybe she'll ask some 'un to help me."

As the headlight at last appeared in the distance he set a match to his heap and saw it blaze up brightly. Lighting by it the portion still in his hand, he ran wildly forward, waving it to and fro. But the engine came steadily forward; would it never, never stop? He reached a short bridge over a culvert, and sprang on the abutment at its side, still brandishing his beacon, and, scarcely knowing it, shrieking at the top of his voice. His hands were burning, the smoke blackened his face and took away his breath; but, yes—it surely was slowing. The engine passed him; he listened, and could hear the brakes worked by the desperate strength of frightened men. Passengers crowded out on the platform, and saw the little figure still waving the last sparks of his safety-light. And then a dark form stole up to him, a cruel blow sent him crashing against the last car, and he fell. Its wheels had not stopped moving.

Men sprang down, raised him and carried him into the car, where he was laid upon a seat.

"It's the one who stopped the train—a boy. Why did he do it?—what's the matter?" The conductor had sent men forward on the track and soon knew the terrible reason. It spread through the cars like wild-fire. Women cried and fainted, and strong men turned pale. Every one knew that it might have been his or her life which had gone out ere now but for the boy who lay there. A woman wiped the blood and smoke from his face with shaking hands and quick-dropping tears.

Presently a boy's clear voice cried out: "Johnny Welford's father?—Johnny Welford's father?"

A tall man turned in surprise and bent over him. "Did you call my name, my boy?"

"Be you Johnny Welford's father?"

"Yes, I am John Welford."

"Be you a-goin' home to Thanksgivin'?"

"I—hope so"—his voice broke—"thanks to you."

Jim smiled. "I guess mother sent some 'un to help me. Where's George?" The dog had crept close to his master and no one had driven him away. "Hello, old feller.—Give Johnny Welford my dog—he'll know. Tell Johnny Welford I can't—come to his house—for—Thanksgivin'." The voice died away.

Jim had his Thanksgiving dinner at Johnny Welford's house, but it was a few spoonfuls of wine, given by the white hands of Johnny Welford's mother. And he was the only guest, for there was no merry-making in the beautiful house where the poor little street Arab lay in the balance between life and death. And from many other hearts in the city went up, with fervent thanksgiving, the earnest prayer that the little life which had been so freely offered for others might be spared.

"And you lost your poor foot, my boy," some one said, months after. "You'll have to go without it all your life."

"Why, yes," said Jim, with a laugh; "but, bless me! I'm enough sight better off with one foot 'n ever I was with two. Why, it's been Thanksgivin' for me and George all the time ever since. Eh, old feller?"—*Harper's Young People.*

There is no element that enters more largely into the happiness and general comfort of society than the disposition to make the best of what happens. Good and evil, or what we esteem as such, come to us at different times and in various ways, but the message they bring and the effect they produce are chiefly determined by the way we receive them. To make the best of the thousand details of every-day life, as they arise, is a great power for good in human lives, and one which every man and every woman can wield.

In 1873 Brazil had 333,201 slaves. On June 30, 1882, their number was 147,168.

FOR THE LADIES.

Feminine News and Notes.

Vermont has two women acting as mail carriers.

The wife of President Gonzales, of Mexico, is studying medicine and surgery in Chicago.

The woman suffrage amendment, which the legislature of Oregon passed, will be submitted to the will of the people at the next general election, which will not occur till June, 1844.

In Louisville it has been proven to the satisfaction of the apothecaries that women make better drug clerks than men, and the Louisville school of pharmacy is now open to students of both sexes.

It is urged by the *American*, of Philadelphia, that co-education is specially desirable in city colleges, since the young women who would avail themselves of its advantages there are living in the wholesome atmosphere of home. "Why should young men and women meet in society, at church, in the family circle," it asks, "and yet their meeting in the class-room be thought objectionable?"

Misses Hattie S. and Lillie H. Rice, young daughters of George Rice, of Browaville, N. Y., in January last, by prompt action, extinguished a fire which threatened to destroy the Empire mills in that village, and have each been presented with a gold watch by insurance companies which had large risks upon the building. The owner of the mill made them substantial gifts just after the occurrence.

Mr. C. C. Geiler, of Greenbush, N. Y., recently made a pair of shoes for Miss Fanny Mills, of Sandusky, Ohio, the young lady who has become world-renowned for having the largest feet of any human being in the known world. The shoes are of light calfskin, number 27½, are seventeen inches in length and seven and one-quarter wide, the heels being five by five. The agent who took the order had a personal interview with the young woman, and describes her as being quite comely in appearance, of ordinary intelligence, with no other perceptible deformity except her feet. The cost of the shoes was $15.

Fashion Notes.

Valenciennes laces in novel designs of feathers shells and fruits are returning to favor as a dress garniture.

Ungloved white hands, wearing glittering jeweled rings, few in number but great in value, are now seen at opera, ball and party.

The furore for gros grain silk has extended to trimmings and sash ribbons; skirt loopings and bows in "repped effects" are now more used than satin fabrics.

Bewitching little gowns for two-year-old girls are made of soft, white wool, crocheted very closely in loops, in the stitch known as the brioche, and afterward cut, leaving a soft, smooth surface. The collar and deep cuffs are made of white plush.

Sailor hats of French felt in dark colors of hunter's green, marine blue, bronze, olive and ruby, with brim-linings of velvet or a bouillorine trimming of chenille at the edge, are the favorite head-covering, with tailor-made costume of tweed or cheviot.

Half-high bodices are coming rapidly into favor for evening wear. They are cut away in various shapes about five inches from the throat all around, and are usually worn with lace or beaded transparent sleeves, reaching only to the elbow. No gloves are worn, and therefore to follow the fashion of bodice and sleeve the neck and arm should be snowy and plump.

An innovation in bridemaid's costumes is that of dressing them in four colors, instead of all alike. This new fancy, it is said, was suggested by a restored fresco of Boticelli's at the Louvre. A fiancee was visiting Paris for the purchase of her trousseau, and saw the pretty procession of four girls in mauve and green, painted four hundred years ago for the Villa Lemmi, near Florence. She appropriated the idea, and her bridemaids were in mauve and green after Boticelli. The dresses were made exactly alike, and by the same dressmaker.

Desirable materials suitable for winter dresses are mostly fine woolen stuffs, such as camel's hair cloth in firmer qualities than ever, and in self-colored stripes and plaids; there are also stylish cloths in fancy basket textures and cheviots in tiny pin checks or thread stripes, and also limousines in chene and mottled designs, which are particularly commendable for school dresses. All these fabrics can be used by themselves in the formation of a very pretty dress, but usually there are added sashes and deep collars and cuffs of some contrasting color and material, the rage this autumn being for the new shade of deep royal cardinal. With a dress having trimmings of this kind the "nobby" little Glengarry cap of scarlet is added.

WISE WORDS.

A learned fool is more foolish than an ignorant fool.

There is no road so even but it has its stumbling places.

Be bold and bold, and everywhere be bold, but not too bold.

They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

Tis but a step out of a chalk circle of imbecility into fruitfulness.

It is surely better to pardon too much than to condemn too much.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

Pleasure may be aptly compared to many great books, which increase in real value in the proportion they are abridged.

Nothing makes the world seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance; they make the latitudes and longitudes.

No mother, who stands upon low ground herself, can hope to place her children upon a loftier plane. They may reach it but it will not be through her.

It is so much pleasanter to have imaginary enemies than to recognize one's own incapacity for any task undertaken, that the delusion is always maintained.

Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines; and there can no more be two kinds of right action than there can be two kinds of straight lines.

Employment, which Galen call's "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.—*Robert Burton.*

HEALTH HINTS.

A handful of flour bound on a cut will immediately stop the bleeding.

When suffering from sour stomach, Dr. Foote, in his *Health Monthly*, advises the sufferer to try swallowing saliva.

A good wash to prevent the hair from falling out is made with one ounce powdered borax, half an ounce of powdered camphor, one quart of boiling water. When cool pour into a bottle for use, and clean the head with it, applying with a flannel or sponge once a week.

For dyspepsia, pour one quart of cold water on two tablespoonfuls of unslacked lime; let stand a few minutes, bottle and cork, and when clear it is ready for use; put three tablespoonfuls in a cup of milk, and drink any time, usually before meals.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

Five coal barges foundered in Long Island Sound during the recent gale.

Ellery Albee, the defaulting cashier of the Ashuelot (N. H.) savings bank, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the State prison.

Returns received at the New York produce exchange show the majority at the recent State election in favor of the constitutional amendment making the canals free to be 241,575.

A New York State senate committee, appointed for the purpose of investigating the evils of grain speculation, held a meeting at Buffalo and took testimony. Alonzo Richmond, ex-president of the Buffalo board of trade, testified that the system of grain dealings in futures disturbed the business of the entire commercial world.

A water-tower, sixty-five feet high, designed for the New York fire department, was being tested at one of the city piers when it suddenly overturned. Before the crowd of spectators could escape it killed one man, fatally crushed a second and badly injured a third.

The steamer City of Worcester was on her way from New York to Norwich, Conn., when she ran into and sank a barge in the East river. The barge was loaded with sugar, and had on board Captain William Taylor, his mother, wife, three children and two deck hands. Captain Taylor was saved, but all the rest were drowned.

At Phillipsburg, Pa., Mrs. William Stark, twenty-two years old, a bride of only three weeks, committed suicide by taking poison.

The annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences took place this year in New York. Many interesting papers on scientific matters were read by leading scientists.

William Steinitz, champion chess player of the world, arrived in this country a short time ago, and has been defeating the best players of Philadelphia.

An expert accountant has been going over the books of the Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) officials and several of them are charged with deficiencies in their accounts. A demand to make good these alleged deficiencies, aggregating over $30,000, has been made.

The third of the series of three races in New York, between Myers and George, American and English champion amateur runners, has been declared off on account of the former's illness, and the medal given to the latter. The first race of half a mile was won by Myers; George captured the second race of one mile, and the third and deciding contest was to have been at three-quarters of a mile.

H. C. Welsh, superintendent of the Cold Spring powder works near Allentown, Pa., was blown to pieces by an explosion in the niter vault.

Near Scranton, Pa., the roof of a mine fell in with a terrific crash, instantly killing Albert and Thomas Williams and fatally injuring Sylvester Williams, a brother of Albert.

Three cheeses, each weighing 2,000 pounds, were on exhibition in New York a few days since. They were made in Whitesboro, N. Y., and were intended for exhibition in Glasgow, Scotland. An ordinary cheese weighs sixty pounds.

The engineer of the great bridge between New York and Brooklyn states that the structure will be ready for use March 31, 1883.

A poor lad employed as cash boy in a Boston dry goods house, together with his sister, has fallen heir to $2,500,000, left to them by an uncle in Australia.

The wife of Chief Engineer Melville, of the lost Jeannette, having recovered from the insanity which developed itself upon her husband's return to their home in Philadelphia, has been released from the insane asylum at Norristown, Pa.

The New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute fair in Boston was remarkably successful this year. Preparations are already being made for the exhibition of 1883, at which it is proposed to compare, on a large scale, the products of the South with those of the North. The legislatures of thirteen Southern and Southwestern States have been asked to furnish appropriations to secure State exhibits. A large number of individual applications for space from Southern States have already been received.

A fire broke out in the Short Mountain colliery, at Lykens, Pa., throwing 1,500 men and boys out of work.

The resignation of Governor-elect Cleveland, as mayor of Buffalo, was unanimously accepted by the common council.

Professor Henry Draper, a distinguished American scientist, died a few days ago at his home in New York, aged forty-five years.

Mrs. Rebecca Lockwood, aged ninety years, a wealthy resident of Philadelphia, was burned to death, having accidentally set her clothes on fire.

Guiseppe Pellito, an Italian laborer, living in New York, murdered another Italian's wife, after making arrangements to elope with her, and then killed himself.

Following is the official vote for Pennsylvania's governor: Pattison (Democrat), 355,791; Beaver (Republican), 315,589; Stewart (Independent Republican), 43,743; Armstrong (Greenback-Labor), 23,484; Pettit (Prohibition), 5,196. Total vote, 743,803; Pattison's plurality, 40,202.

South and West.

New Mexico has returned a Republican delegate to Congress.

Yellow fever's ravages have ceased at Pensacola, Fla., no new cases being reported.

In the Illinois legislature the Republicans control both branches and have a majority of twelve on joint ballot.

A derrick 100 feet high fell at Cleveland, Ohio, killing three men—two colored and one white—and badly injured a fourth.

Two brothers named Butler quarreled, near Texarkana, Ark., with Charles Hewey, Jr., a merchant. Hewey was followed by the Butlers to a cabin, and as the two pursuers crossed the threshold he shot both dead.

Milwaukee claims to have the largest brewery on this continent and the second largest in the world. This establishment turns out 800,000 barrels of beer per annum.

A fire of incendiary origin destroyed fifteen of the eighteen business houses in Riverton, Neb. The estimated loss was $70,000, and the citizens were compelled to appeal for aid.

The Alabama legislature organized by electing George P. Harrison president and W. C. Clay secretary of the senate. In the house W. F. Foster was elected speaker and D. W. McIver secretary.

Brave Bear, a Sioux Indian chief, and a notoriously bad character, was hanged at Yankton, Dakota, for the murder and robbery of Joseph Johnson, a discharged soldier, near Fort Sully in 1879.

Governor Cameron, of Virginia, has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence of Mary Booth, a colored girl, aged fourteen, who was convicted in Surry county of poisoning the wife of R. C. Gray and his overseer, Mr. Jones.

As a construction train was backing up from Grain Valley to Oak Grove, Mo., it collided with a hand car, on which were four men. The men on the hand car jumped, escaping injury, but the construction train of five cars and a caboose was ditched, and a brakeman and two section hands were killed and thirteen others wounded.

After a bitter contest the Georgia legislature, in joint session, elected ex-Governor Alfred H. Colquitt to the United States Senate for the long term. For Ben Hill's unexpired term his son, Ben Hill, Jr., was defeated on joint ballot, receiving 99 votes to 116 for Pope Barrow. Barrow is forty-one years old and a leading lawyer.

Three colored men were killed by the explosion of a boiler attached to a steam ginnery and mill near Montgomery, Ala.

A reception was given to Mrs. John Brown, the widow of John Brown, in the Kansas senate chamber. Governor St. John presided and delivered an address.

Jasper Spaulding, a well-to-do farmer living near Raub, Ind., knocked his wife and little son senseless with a whiffletree, and then cut their throats with a razor, after which he cut his own throat with the same instrument. His mother-in-law discovered the whole family lying dead on the floor of the kitchen. The cause of the act was insanity.

A serious riot, growing out of a general dislike for the city government, occurred the other night at Opelika, Ala. The row lasted all night, many show windows and lamps were destroyed and three men were wounded.

Mississippi pilots, testifying before the Congressional investigating committee, at Helena, Ark., asserted that the river has not been improved for navigation during the last twenty years and that all works put up to protect the banks must prove useless.

In consequence of the recent fall in price for iron and steel products it is reported, by way of Chicago, that several prominent Western mills will be shut down.

Alabama's vote for governor was, according to the official account, O'Neal, Democrat, 100,591, and Sheffield, Independent, 46,386.

Gross earnings of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for the last fiscal year were $18,383,875.75.

A stage containing three passengers was robbed near Campbellsville, Ky., by a single masked robber.

From Washington

A Washington dispatch says that the object which George Jacob Holyoake came to this country from England to further—that of obtaining a national guide-book compiled from materials collected by the government, revised under its authority and published in its name—is steadily advancing. In Mr. Holyoake's late interview with Mr. Frelinghuysen, the secretary assumed the desirability of such a work and considered alone the devices by which it could be rendered practicable. The object of the guide-books is to furnish intending emigrants with trustworthy information concerning the United States.

General Wright, chief of engineers, in his annual report, says that an appropriation of $150,000 should be made for examinations and surveys and contingencies for river and harbor improvements for which there is no special appropriation. The estimate for the amount required for military surveys, reconnoisances and surveys of military reservations by the engineer officers attached to the various headquarters of military divisions and departments, is $50,000, being an average of $5,000 for each of the nine military divisions and departments west of the Mississippi river and $5,000 for publication of maps.

A Washington glazier asks the board auditing the expenses connected with President Garfield's sickness and funeral to assist him in securing a government appointment, because one of the bullets fired at the late President lodged in his glass and putty box and shattered its contents!

About seven-tenths of the mail that is sent from Washington goes free under frank or in free envelopes. The office ranks second in the United States as to the weight of the mails dispatched, New York being first.

A large amount of unfinished business will come before the second session of the Forty-seventh Congress. During the last session of Congress there were introduced in the Senate 2,283 bills and joint resolutions and in the House of Representatives 7,182 bills and joint resolutions. About 800 propositions were reported favorably to the House of Representatives and about 300 bills and joint resolutions passed that body. The Senate passed nearly 500 bills and joint resolutions, but of these only about 300 found their place on the statute book.

During October 57,868 passengers arrived in the United States, of whom 44,965 were emigrants, 8,367 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 3,357 aliens not intending to remain here.

L. G. Martin, supervising special agent, has submitted to the secretary of the treasury a report of the operations of the special agency service for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882. Amount recovered on account of seizures, fines and suits, $89,579.48; increased duties, $769,446.42; miscellaneous, $12,153.25; total, $871,179.15; Number of seizures, 217; appraised value, $91,475.62. Reduction in expenses recommended, $18,322.65. Number of arrests, 54; number of reports received, 2,976. Of these reports, 58 relate to smuggling, 319 to undervaluation, 64 to misconduct of customs officer, 182 to seizures, 129 to inspection of customs districts, 15 to suits commenced and 2,209 to miscellaneous subjects.

Foreign News.

A prairie fire on the Mongolian frontier of Russia covered seventy square miles and destroyed many Cossack outposts and villages.

General Tomas Reina has been appointed governor of the province of Havana, vice Brigadier Arderius, resigned.

At Salima, Ontario, William Trimble and his two daughters, aged twenty-five and eighteen years, were poisoned by some herb tea which they had taken for a cold. Mr. Trimble and one daughter died the following day, and the other daughter was not expected to recover.

Patrick Joyce was sentenced in Dublin to be hanged for the murder of one of the Joyce family.

Strong evidence against Arabi Pasha was taken at Cairo, one witness testifying that Arabi ordered him to fire Alexandria and to murder the khedive.

A member of the French chamber of deputies and the editor of a Paris newspaper have fought a duel with swords. The editor was wounded in the arm.

A young merchant named Partes, with several friends, was trading with Jeventos Indians in Central America, when the whole party was attacked, killed and eaten by the treacherous natives.

A gale which raged along the English coast proved heavily disastrous to shipping and to life. A brig was lost with all hands off St. Ives and a small vessel went ashore in St. Ives bay. Another vessel was totally wrecked at Hayle. Five pilots were drowned while attemping to reach a distressed vessel in the Firth of Forth.

Dr. Gottfried Kinkel, a noted German revolutionist of 1838 and distinguished man of letters, died a few days ago in Switzerland, aged sixty-seven years. Dr. Kinkel was arrested by the German authorities in 1849, tried on the charge of treason and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the fortress of Spandau. Through the aid of his former pupil, Carl Schurz, he escaped in 1850, visited America, and in 1856 became professor of archaelogy at the university of Zurich, Switzerland.

The government troops in Ecuador have defeated the insurgents in a battle.

A school-house near Quimper, France, caught fire, and nine children were burned to death.

Five men were killed and nine injured by an explosion at the dynamite works in Llanelly, Wales.

Two buildings occupied by William Whitely, one of the principal London drapers, have been partially burned; loss over $500,000.

Egyptian troops ordered to the Soudan to fight against the false prophet are deserting in large numbers.

Twenty-five persons have been arrested in Lyons, France, charged with being revolutionists.

An extradition treaty between the United States and Belgium has been ratified by both governments.

It is rumored that the legation of China in the United States will shortly be ordered home in consequence of the passage of the recent Chinese bill.

Queen Victoria, with the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the royal family, reviewed 8,000 of the troops which took part in the Egyptian campaign. Vast crowds were on the streets and at night London was illuminated in honor of the review. General Wolseley was at the head of the troops, and the review excited great enthusiasm, being unprecedented since the close of the Crimean war.

Seventeen alleged Nihilists have been arrested at Odessa, Russia.

A madman named Sanders has been arrested in London for threatening to murder Mr. Gladstone.

An explosion of a powder magazine near Guayaquil, Ecuador, destroyed a church and several houses and killed a number of persons.

After the trial of Arabi Pacha had proceeded some time it was reported that the commission of inquiry was turning it into a farce. Mr. Broadley, of counsel for defense, withdrew.

Golden Links.

Through centuries the golden links have run
Our fathers' fathers, like their girls and boys,
E'er blessed the mellow Indian summer sun
That gave this crown of all their household joys.

It brought the dear and distant wanderer back,
It placed the infant on the grandsire's knee,
And wondrously it smoothed vexation's track,
New warmth rekindling for the time to be;

Oh, rich the garners by our fathers stored,
And glad and deep their dear Thanksgiving glow;
Our own but echo round the festive board
The voices of a hundred years ago.

For now as then, Thanksgiving goeth up,
For every earnest impulse unto truth,
For blessings lingering in old age's cup,
And all the promise round the feet of youth.

—*George H. Coomer.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Truth is stranger than fish stories.

The worst kind of forgery is false notes by a singer.

Josh Billings says: "Next to a clear conscience for solid comfort comes an old shoe."

Marriage makes men thoughtful. About half their time is spent in forming excuses.

It is the rich oyster dealer who knows how to shell out.—*New York Commercial.*

Any good-looking lass is perfectly happy when left to her own reflections.—*New York News.*

The man who "couldn't stand it any longer" has taken a seat and now feels more comfortable.

What is characteristic of a watch? Modesty, for it keeps its hands before its face and runs down its own works

A Chicago policeman shot eleven times at a burglar and each time missed. He made the serious mistake of aiming at the fellow.

The women of the land are once more divided into two classes—those who have sealskin sacks and those who have not.—*Boston Globe.*

The *Popular Science Monthly* asks: "What are crowds?" The science of love says the third party is a large crowd.—*New Haven Register.*

A woman was offered $1,000 if she would remain silent for two hours. At the end of fifteen minutes she asked: "Isn't the time nearly up?" and thus lost.

The circus rider who was elected to the Italian parliament is, we believe, the only politician who can successfully ride two horses at once.—*Philadelphia News.*

There are about forty men in this country who acted as guards over Napoleon at St. Helena, and we take pleasure in knowing that none of them are making a cent by their lying.—*Detroit Free Press.*

He was making a call and they were talking of literature. "The Pilgrim's Progress," she remarked, "always seemed to me painful. Of course you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he had one on each foot and they bothered him a good deal.

Association of ideas: "That was a powerful sermon the dominie preached this morning," said old farmer Furrow to his wife as they sat at the dinner table yesterday. "'Deed it was," replied she; "but do you know, John, every time the parson spoke of the golden calf that them 'ere heathens worshiped I couldn't help thinking of you and the brindle heifer what you won't sell for love or money?"—*New York Commercial.*

"Robt. H. M.," Selma, Ala.: "You seem to know a little about almost everything, and I hope you will answer this question: How can I permanently remove an indelible grease spot from a broadcloth coat?" The only way to permanently remove an indelible grease spot from a coat is to saw it out of the coat, but that would possibly injure the coat. On the other hand, if you would saw the coat from the grease spot—but really we feel inadequate to the task of furnishing the right brand of advice in this case.—*Texas Siftings.*

BOTH DELUDED.

"Your girl may be pretty," said Harry,
"May be, as you call her, divine;
A girl any fellow would marry,
But wait, Charlie, till you've seen mine.
Ah! then, my dear boy, you'll see beauty
United to sweetness and grace,
With such a high notion of duty—
Why, candor is writ on her face."
"Indeed," replied Charlie, "such graces
Might well adorn maiden or dame;
'Tis seldom we look on such faces—
Pray tell me, old fellow, her name."
"Her name," replied Harry, "'tis Etta—
The daughter of old Deacon Stone,
And I would be willing to bet a
Small sum that she loves me, alone."
"What, Etta!" cries Charlie, in passion,
"You can't mean that sweet little elf?
She knows not of flirting the fashion—
'Twas Etta I spoke of myself!"
"That so!" muttered Harry; "then surely
We've both been deluded 'tis plain,
And ere she has hooked one securely
She's got to go fishing again."

Orange Culture in Southern California.

The orange tree grows all the time. That is to be thought of. It calls for the frequent cares which are its due as well in winter as in summer. Not a few persons of the invalid class who had looked upon its culture as a mere pastime have been broken down through this cause, and having taken up more land than they could manage. The lesson of such cases is not to attempt too much, but to keep to the five or ten acres perhaps within one's personal capacity. Nor has it been politic to put everything into the single crop of oranges. The smaller fruits, peaches, plums, and especially apricots, for canning, which come into bearing quickly, are useful in tiding over the rather tedious period of waiting for the orange trees to mature, and are always in profitable demand. To start existence comfortably here the newcomer should have a capital of from five to ten thousand dollars. Peculiar energy, of course, will do with less.

It requires about nine years to bring an orange tree from the seed into full bearing. On the other hand, it is found that by deftly inserting an orange bud into a small shoot of lemon tree slitted in an X shape, and setting this in the ground, a tree can be obtained which bears marketable fruit after the second year. The controversy rages as to whether it is worth while to do this, since the product is but a dwarf, like the dwarf pear tree; and though it yields early it can never yield much, and its fruit does not stand shipment as well as that of the seedling. Against this it is maintained that it lives longer than the seedling, yields choicer varieties of fruit, more uniform in size and quality, and not subject to the singular form of destruction which sometimes overtakes the seedling, that of being dashed against its own thorns.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Salem (Mass.) *Register* mentions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist, surprisingly benefited by St. Jacobs Oil Rheumatism twenty years.

There are 326 benevolent associations in New York city which disburse annually the sum of $4,000,000. There are twelve such associations in London which expend annually $20,000,000.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* observes, Judge McGowan, this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

Pennsylvania produces about one-half of the entire crop of buckwheat of the United States. The total yield for the year will be 11,000,000 bushels.

A PROFESSIONAL CONFESSION.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

Sir: My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for my death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised that I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the first day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music of this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately and as a physician, that I believe that more than one-half the deaths whith occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorised by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of Kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arise the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

For Young Folks Winter Nights.

The following may serve to while away some long winter evenings: Can you place a newspaper on the floor in such a way that two persons can easily stand upon it and not be able to touch one another with their hands? Answer—Yes, by putting the paper in the doorway, one-half inside and the other half outside of the room, and closing the door over it, two persons can easily stand upon it and still be beyond each other's reach. Can you put one of your hands where the other cannot touch it? Easily; by putting one hand on the elbow of the other arm. Can you place a pencil on the floor in such a way that no one can jump over it? Yes, if I place it close enough to the wall of the room. Can you push a chair through a finger ring? Yes; by putting a ring on the finger and pushing the chair with the finger. You can put yourself through a keyhole by taking a piece of paper with the words "yourself" written upon it and pushing it through the hole. You can ask a question that no one can answer with a "no," by saying what does y-e-s spell? You can go out of the room with two legs and return with six, by bringing a chair with you.

An Invasion by Rats and Mice.

A few months ago it was stated that Russian Tukestan was suffering from an invasion of mice from India. These visitations are familiar in Asia. Chinese histories record that "on three occasions an army of rats invaded the country. In one instance these insatiable vermin, traveling from one place to another, attempted a passage of the Wei river and were fortunately drowned, their carcasses choking up the banks of the stream for several days after their destruction. On the other occasion, however, they were more successful. Myriads of the creatures appeared in the neighborhood of Nanking from the Hu-kuang provinces. They are said to have crossed the brooks and rivers in their course during the night by making themselves into a moving bridge—each animal seizing the tail of the one in front of him with his teeth, and so swimming across, and on arrival at the other side they threw themselves upon the crops and devoured them. Another time they effected the passage of the Yellow river."

Banking in the West.

It is related that the president of a bank in the Gunnison region had occasion to visit Denver, and on his return he met the porter of the bank at the depot and asked:

"Well, James, has the cashier absconded?"

"No, sir."

"Burglars broken in?"

"No, sir."

"Bookkeeper been charged with embezzlement?"

"No, sir."

"Been a run on bank?"

"No, sir."

"Then everything is all right, eh?"

"Yes, sir, except a rumor around town that you had robbed the bank of $50,000 and sailed for Europe."

Miss Emma Worthington, for many years a teacher in the public schools at El Paso, Cal., has been appointed a notary by Governor Cullom. She is an expert stenographer.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

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Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

For Thick Heads, heavy stomachs, biliousness—Wells' May Apple Pills. 10 and 25c.

The market is flooded with vile compounds for the rejuvenation of the hair, but Carboline, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, takes the front rank as the best preparation ever offered.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots; straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

How to Shorten Life.
The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup
Is one of the most pleasant or palatable preparations for worms we have ever known. It is thoroughly efficacious, and never requires any other medicine to carry it off after using it.

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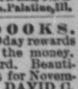

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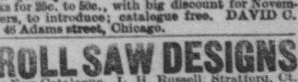

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In the Spring, to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
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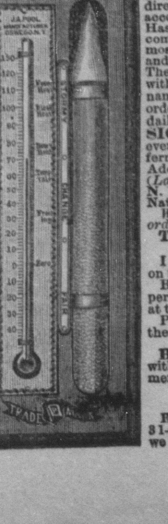

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